



The New Watch Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3117. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1944

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



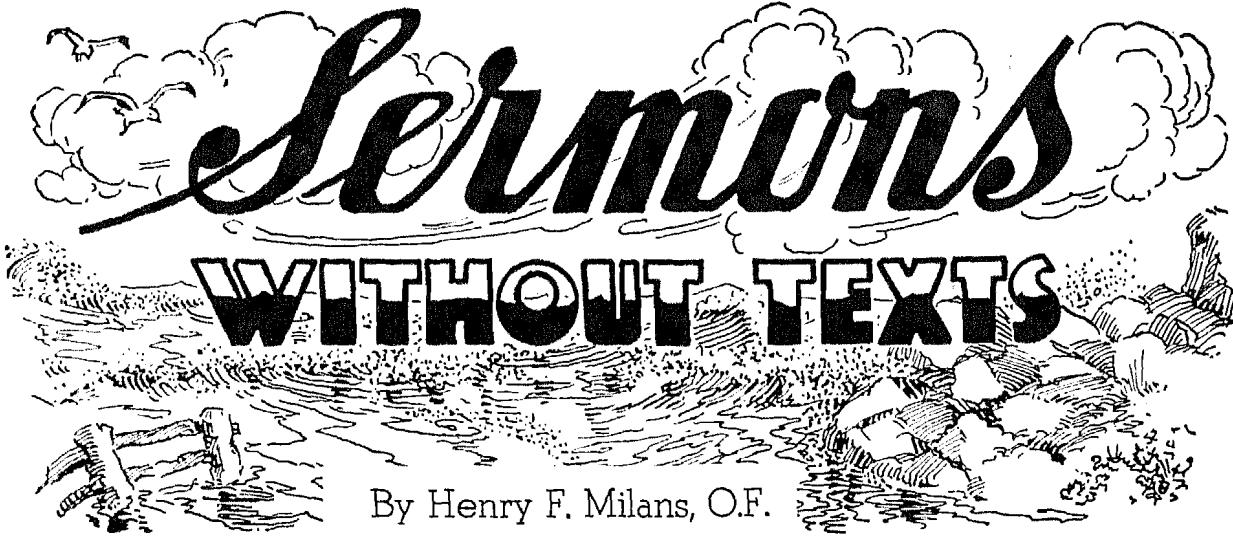
♦ ♦ **A Psalm of Praise** ♦ ♦

SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.



By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

God's Compensation

SOMEHOW, I cannot respond sympathetically to the complaining souls who are always "passing through the valley of the shadow." I do not want to belittle their difficulties. They may be real enough. But I refuse to see that the troubles which cause their mourning are of God's "visitation." If only we would use commonsense in the handling of our personal affairs—and our spiritual obligations—how much more smoothly life would run along for us.

This chaotic old world can still be a very peaceful place for us if we live as we ought to live and keep out of the whirlpool of its sinful entanglements. This is hard to do, isn't it?

With armies tearing at each other's throats, and our loved ones in the centre of it all, we are bound to suffer affliction and sorrow. But the death of a loved one is only a blow that we have got to take with courage. We have to go on living and must make the best of it with God's help. It hurts; of course it does. But we must seek the only strength that is sufficient in any real trial, and "keep on keeping on." If we lose our possessions, there has been mismanagement somewhere. There is nothing left for us to do but start again, and avoid our mistakes. None of our losses are personally destructive, except the loss of our faith in the fatherhood of God and in His constant love.

But how can we expect to retain this faith and blame Him for all the misery and heartaches we have brought upon ourselves, usually by forgetting Him.

The war is to blame for much real sorrow, of course. We who have never received that heartbreaking telegram from the War Department: "We regret to inform you," cannot possibly sense what it means for a mother to know that her husband or son has been shot to death, and she is left to face a selfish world without their help.

BUT crushing as this tragedy may seem to be, an appeal to God for strength never fails of response. A will to do and win braces stooping shoulders and the way is opened before such determination; life will go on with a song even through our tears, because God has been brought into it as the controlling and uplifting force.

Such people do not usually broadcast their sorrows. They dry wet eyes and begin to fight—fight in the strength of the Lord. Soon, of course, they are cheerful in victory, even though the heart bleeds in secret for the dear one who has gone before.

I met a brave little woman a while ago whose husband had been killed in action up in the Aleutians. Fol-

lowing his death, which stunned her, a baby boy was born to her.

"Do not berate God for your affliction, will you," I said. "He was not to blame, was He?"

"O dear no. God has been so good to me," she replied cheerfully. "The war took my husband, but God gave me this in compensation." And the brave young soul uncovered the tiny

bundle in her arms to show me the gift of God that to her was beyond understanding, except that He wanted to wipe away the tears from her eyes.

I HAVE lived many years; have suffered terribly because of my much sinning. I have buried every one of my loved ones, except one

A Morning Prayer
DIRECT, control, suggest this day,
All I may think, or do, or say:
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

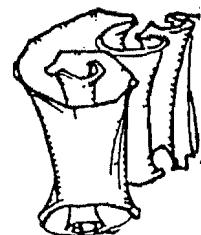
old sister who still survives, though she is several years my senior. If she goes first, I will be entirely alone, except for the hosts of dear friends He has raised up for me everywhere, who seem to be my very own. But through all these four-score and more years I have never known of a sorrow that Heaven could not heal. Hide this away in your heart.

Nigh Unto a Broken Heart

"The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth and delivereth them out of all their troubles . . . The Lord is nigh unto them of a broken heart . . . Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."

Cast all your cares on Him, ye who sorrow. Say to Him: "My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear, let not my star of hope grow dim or disappear. Since Thou on earth hast wept and sorrowed oft alone, if I must weep with Thee, my Lord, Thy will be done!"

And I assure you a blessed peace will fill your being.



DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FROM GOD'S WORD



SUNDAY: I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Phil. 4:13.

Even intelligent persons often carry a sense of frustration through life; natural ability is repressed because of lack of education or favorable circumstances, but man's spirit, when released by faith from limitations, soars to heights inexpressible to discover perfect outlet for his highest powers.

*Freedom's liberation for souls in bondage cowed,
Is God's great gift to all mankind,
Salvation's plan, by faith endowed.*

MONDAY: They served idols.

2 Kings 17:12.

Idolatry presented the temptation of novelty, of fashion and worldliness. Its chief attraction consisted in the sports, revelry, and licentious freedom with which this worship

was associated. It was an easy manner of life for there was no restraint, no confession of sin.

*Earthly things are paltry show,
Phantom charms, they come and go.*

TUESDAY: Turn ye from your evil ways, and keep My commandments and My statutes.—2 Kings 17:13.

The worship of Jehovah, the invisible God, was and is in direct contrast to idol worship. It is spiritual, moral and pure, restrains evil, requires the confession and forsaking of wrong, and appeals to the higher nature.

*Though great the world's attractions be,
I pass contented by;
Gladly I sacrifice their charm
For those enjoyed with Thee.*

WEDNESDAY: And the children of Israel did secretly those things that were not right against the Lord their God.

2 Kings 17:9.

Literally—they covered their sin. That is, they cloaked it with a pre-

tense of worship of Jehovah. Yet a following verse states that the Lord testified against Israel, He who is wholly aware of all intents and secret purposes judges accordingly.

*Thou, Lord, who seest my inmost soul,
Reveal the sin; forgive the whole.*

THURSDAY: In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.—John 1:1.

Augustine says of this, "John at once leads us to the topless mount of God." His pre-existence is revealed, for Christ did not come into being—He was. The Greek term, "Logos," here used, means not only "the spoken word" but "the thought expressed."

*The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old.*

FRIDAY: Philip saith unto Him, Lord shew us the Father.—John 14:8.

Jesus revealed to us the thoughts, feelings, purposes and will of God concerning man; indeed all we need to know of Him until that greater and perfect vision is ours.

*Light of the world, through whom we know the Father,
Pour out upon us Thy abiding love,
That we may know its depth and height and splendor,
That heaven may come to earth from heaven above.*

SATURDAY: And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them.

John 10:4.

He not only leads, but as here suggested, there is often a necessary and energetic pushing forth of those who might be hesitant or fearful of leaving the known for the untried. It is a word of great comfort for all who fear the future.

*O Son of Man, who walked each day
A humble road, serene and strong,
Go with me now upon life's way,
My Comrade all the journey long.*

THE LORD BLESS YOU

"THE Lord bless you and keep"—

How still the House of Prayer
Where you have knelt at evensong
And heard God's blessing there.

The Lord bless you and keep—

All you for whom we pray,
Who on the land, by sea and air
Guard us both night and day.

The Lord bless you and keep—

In danger, pain and fear,
That in each need your hearts may know

Your God is ever near.

The Lord bless you and keep—

Till this dark hour shall cease,
And in His house you kneel again
With us in joy and peace.

Beatrice Gibbs.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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THE MAN WHO LED WILLIAM BOOTH TO CHRIST

The Story of the Rev. James Caughey, Who Within Six Years Won 65,000 for Christ, Including the Founder of The Salvation Army

By COLONEL EDMUND C. HOFFMAN, Chief Secretary, Southern Territory, U.S.A.

EVERY boy has his hero—that character of life or fiction whose example lights the fuse of inspiration. William Booth as a young Christian youth was no exception.

The Rev. James Caughey, an American preacher, was that hero, and history fails to record his full influence in leading William Booth towards the ministry.

Destiny decreed the name of William Booth to hang high in the lights of the sky and never to be forgotten by man, while that of the Rev. James Caughey was destined to flash like a meteor across the European sky for the short space of only six years, then to fall into comparative obscurity.

But in those years, 65,000 sinners were converted under his preaching, including the fifteen-year-old lad, William Booth.

James Caughey was born in Ireland in 1810 and as a mere youth emigrated to America.

In his early twenties he was soundly converted, and in 1834, two years after his conversion, was ordained a deacon in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and also in the same year was given a pastorate in the city of Burlington, Vt.

According to his own writings his "first years were not distinguished by any uncommon results."

He spent much time in educating himself, and a few years afterwards, in writing to a friend, he outlined five tenets of conduct upon which he intended founding the remainder of his spiritual life. These were:

1. The absolute necessity of the immediate influence of the Holy Ghost to impart point, power, efficacy and success to a preached Gospel.
2. The absolute necessity of praying more frequently, more fervently, more perseveringly, more believably for the aid of the Holy Spirit in my ministry.
3. It is the Spirit of God alone which imparts significance and power to the word preached.
4. I am fully persuaded that in proportion as the Spirit of God shall descend to second my efforts in the Gospel message, I shall be successful, nor need I expect any success beyond.
5. The entire glory of all my successes shall henceforth be given to the Holy Spirit.

From the moment James Caughey adopted that platform, things began to happen.

In 1839, five years after the commencement of his ministry, he became the subject of a singular experience.

Writing of it to a friend, he said, "I began seriously to reflect upon the propriety of choosing a wife, believing that marriage is honorable in all men."

"But while indulging in such reflection—for some reason I cannot understand—my heart be-

came very hard. The more I reflected my heart became harder. My will seemed to be in conflict with something invisible.

"My distress and gloom were so great, I began to reflect most solemnly upon my unhappy state of mind and soon became more concerned about regaining my former peace and joy in God, than to obtain any temporal blessing whatever.

"Like a well-chastised son, I came back to

"FROM THE TIME OF MY CONVERSION...."

THE Founder and first General of The Salvation Army was known in all the world as no other man had been known in his own lifetime. In every land men knew him as a Soldier of Jesus Christ. He had the wide vision and the insight to discern the fundamental problems of his day, and he possessed the practical sense which enabled him to apply his ideals to those problems. But that vision and insight came to him from the light that had shined upon his way from Heaven. Throughout his victorious life he never ceased to testify that the triumphs were God's and not William Booth's. Asked by one of the religious leaders of the day how he could account for his remarkable success, he replied: "From the time of my conversion I made up my mind that God should have all there was of William Booth."

the feet of my Heavenly Father, and with tears I besought Him to reveal His face to my soul. During three days I cried to God without answer.

"On the twilight of July 9, 1839, my soul was singularly calmed and warned by a strange visitation. In a moment I recognized the change. The following in substance was spoken to my heart, but in a manner and with a rapidity I cannot describe.

"Every ray of divine glory seemed to be a word that the eye of my soul could read, a sentence which my judgment could perceive and understand: 'These matters which trouble thee must be let entirely alone. The will of God is that thou shouldst visit Europe.'

"He shall be with thee there, and give thee many souls to thy ministry. He has provided thee with funds. Make thy arrangements accordingly and, next Conference, ask liberty from the proper authorities, and it shall be granted thee.

"Visit Canada first; when this is done, sail for England. God shall be with thee there, and thou shalt have no want in all thy journeyings; and thou shalt be brought back in safety to America."

During the year, while awaiting the next Conference, he had the pleasure of witnessing a most powerful revival in his circuit.

IN obedience to his vision, Mr. Caughey obtained leave from the Conference and visited Canada for a few short months, where extraordinary influence attended his preaching at Montreal and Quebec. Five hundred conversions were recorded in the two cities.

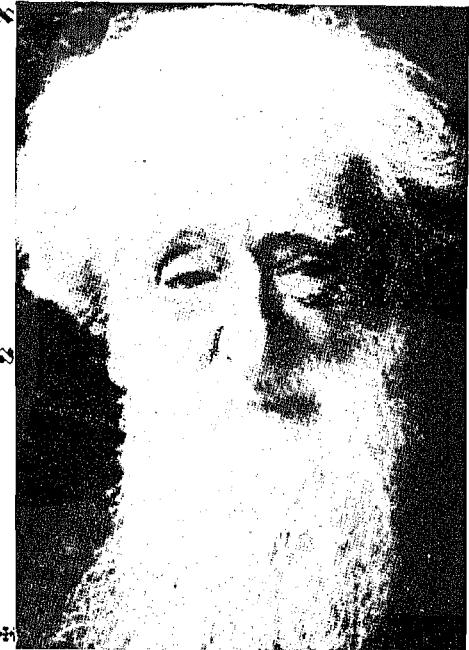
Thus encouraged, he set out for England by way of Halifax, N.S., and landed in Liverpool on July 29, 1841. His first Sunday morning service in Europe was in the land of his birth, Ireland. The congregation was small, yet he preached with fire and retired without meeting the congregation.

So powerful was his influence that the churches that same evening united their congregations and again he preached with power.

He stayed one week in that city and, at a select meeting for young converts, 130 persons came forward to testify that God, for Christ's sake, had pardoned all their sins.

From that day his path opened clear as light before him and his success was wonderful, beyond precedent. From 1841 to 1847 he labored, as a successful soul-winner, in Ireland and the Midlands of England.

All eyes were turned toward Caughey dur-



General William Booth, promoted to Glory
August 20, 1912

ing these six years when the Wesley Chapels of Liverpool, Leeds, Hull, Sheffield, Huddersfield, York, Birmingham, Lincoln, Boston, Sunderland, Gateshead, Scarborough, Chesterfield, Dorchester, Macclesfield, Wakefield, and Nottingham were filled nightly to hear the orator of God.

AT Nottingham, William Booth, a young lad of fifteen summers, sat under the spellbinding influence of the preacher from America.

His eyes were fixed upon the tall, dark, thin, smooth-shaven preacher with dark hair, who usually appeared in public in a voluminous black cloak, folded about him in Byronic manner, whose voice was subdued and gave no sign of an excitable disposition, yet whose preaching warmed slowly into heat and passion which made powerful contact upon his audiences.

His sermons breathed the fire of a soul in earnest. They possessed the rare power of kindling the heart to feeling and of arousing the hearer to action.

They were vigorous, practical, plain, distinguished for common sense and animated with life and feeling.

An idea of his enthusiasm may be secured from his final address in England.

He spoke on the text, "For it pleased the Father that in him should all fullness dwell." Referring to a soul seeking Salvation, he said:

"Self-righteousness sits as close to this soul as the skin to his bones; and the Holy Ghost has to flay him, as it were, to strip off this self-righteousness."

"At last he is stripped before the living God, and he comes, a poor, naked, trembling sinner, and says, 'God Almighty, I have nothing to offer; I offer my body, soul and spirit, but they are Thine already. Have mercy upon me through Christ's Blood alone. I trust myself upon the Blood of Jesus.' And the angels say, 'He'll live!'

"And Christ says, 'Let him live! Behold My hands and side. Behold the sinner's plea!' And every attribute of God Almighty says, 'He must live!' and at last God says to the pleading, trusting sinner, 'Live! live!' And the Holy Ghost says, 'Live!'

"His chains fly off; his soul is free; he rises up and triumphs and glorifies his pardoning God. This is Salvation by faith. It is the very last thing a sinner will do. And this is the main reason why many persons are deceived regarding their conversion."

WILLIAM BOOTH caught the fire, and the young man entered into the revival spirit with utter abandonment.

Booth attended all the meetings possible, joined in the singing of Charles Wesley's triumphant war songs and witnessed scenes of conversion which were extraordinarily exciting.

He saw in the lives of many neighbors the miracle of the new birth. Here was religion in action; the real and living religion of his dreams and his whole-hearted abandonment soon transgressed the laws of health.

In that year, during the preaching of Mr. Caughey, 30,000 members were added to the Wesleyan Methodist Society.

For a short time the lives of Caughey and Booth flowed in channels of mutual understanding, a course of instruction for the young boy which afterwards manifested itself in many phases of the later life of The Army's Founder.

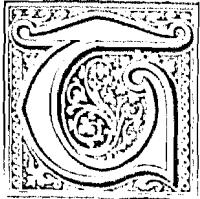
Then Caughey departed for other fields of service, returning to pastoral work in America, and the young man, Booth, went resolutely forward.

(Continued on page 14)

DO GOOD EVERYWHERE

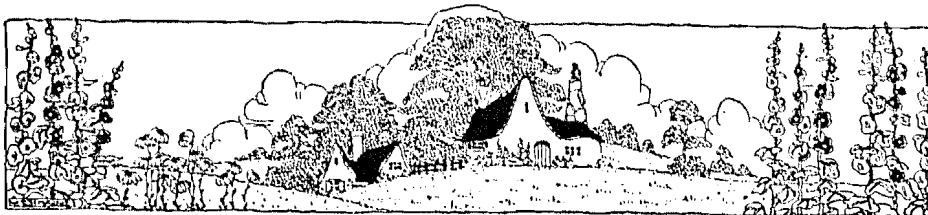
Do all the good you can, to all the souls you can, in all the places you can, at all the times you can, and tell about what God does by you to all the people you can, but be sure and give him all the glory for all you do.

William Booth



THE INFLUENCE OF FLOWERS

SOME SEASONABLE OBSERVATIONS



By ::

R. A. ARMSTRONG

JHERE is a verse in Lamentations (3:22) which runs: "His compassions fail not, they are new every morning." I have often used it in sick-visiting, for it always reminds me of flowers cut fresh from the garden in the early morning. When God acts, as He always does to the humble and trusting soul, there is a satisfying freshness in His comfort and a surprising newness in His beauty.

It is fascinating to raise flowers from seed, and I started some in a flat box in the city. Then I heard Ontario Gardener say, over the air, that it was a good idea to plant flower seeds in the spot where you wanted the flower, thus sparing them the shock of transplanting. I used the rest of the seed in that way. When I brought the city plants and set them near their country cousins, the contrast was striking. The city plants were thin and spindly and the country ones like young giants.

Edward W. Bok was unselfish with his flowers. First he planted crocus and daffodil bulbs outside his fence. His friends felt sure there would be pilfering, but he put up a sign which read: "These flowers are under the protection of the public." Many came to look at the flowers, but none was taken.

He next promoted the beautifying of the street where he lived. It became a mecca for people who came to see the dogwood trees that lined it. The railway station was beautified with flowering shrubs and the uninteresting banks of dirt

there are very few people like Wordsworth's Peter Bell, who looked with unseeing eyes on a primrose. Most of us are influenced in some way and degree by the beauty and fragrance of the flowers.

It would greatly help all those who stir up strife, all who are ungenerous or inconsiderate, all troublesome children and all impatient adults, if they would take a walk in a garden and let the beauty and peace of the flowers sink into their souls. It would be especially good for them if they got up early in the morning and walked with the rising sun in the garden.

Our Saviour told us that a wild flower outstripped the glory of Solomon. The grandeur of Rome and the glory of Greece cannot be compared to the glory that surrounds us on a summer's day.

Peace and poise will pass into our hearts in these days of stress and sorrow as we walk amid the flowers. It will strengthen our faith in the new day for which we fight and pray and work to see roses tumbling over an arch or creeping up a wall.

"To those who rule so much of

our lives, who make our laws and make our wars; to those who stir up trouble; to all who keep alive the hate that does more harm to those who cherish it than it can ever do to those who suffer from it—to all those we would say: Get ye into the quiet places and learn the lesson that on every wind is blown. It is the lesson of serenity, tranquility, of quiet faith that all this wonder round about us, all the glory that a summer brings, has one great purpose, one great end—the happiness and uplifting of God's children everywhere."

"Die when I may," Abraham Lincoln once wrote, "I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow."

He led his nation through a cruel civil war. Yet the record he left behind him, things that he wrote and said, show that he did take time to pluck thistles and plant flowers where he thought they would grow. Many of them are fragrant to this day.

A cheerful, encouraging word

"THE FIELDS ARE WHITE"

IN the course of my reading I saw some words by the Founder that deserve to be repeated in the hearing of the younger generation (writes Envoy T. McGill, Vancouver). They are as follows:

"Not called," did you say? "Not heard the call." I think you should say, He has been calling loudly ever since He spoke your sins forgiven

He helps those that help themselves, and especially when they are trying to help someone else. He is pleased for you to help yourself to all the Salvation He has to give you, but He is ten thousand times more pleased when you set to work to help other people."

Who Is Wise?

May God bless our young people. May the Holy Spirit prompt them in the choice of life's work. "He that winneth souls is wise." Here's a verse of an old Salvation Army song—

*I'm a soldier, if you want me,
Great hardships I will face.
I'm waiting marching orders
To go from place to place.
Where'er the battle rages
'Tis there I want to be.
For Jesus and The Army
Will make the devil flee."*

Thousands of our warrior-comrades now in Heaven sang these old songs, and won many souls for their Lord. Recruits are wanted! Enlist to-day!

One Moment, Please . . . !

AGREED,

BUT . . .

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

TWO soldiers were standing on a street-corner, watching a Salvation Army open-air meeting in progress across the street. A young man in naval uniform was giving his testimony in a straight-from-the-shoulder manner. His voice carried clearly across the evening air.

The soldiers listening knew him well, for they heard him at least once a week, pausing to listen on their way to the saloon. They were quite impressed and on this occasion voiced their opinion.

"There's a good man," said one.

THE DAY OF DAYS

THANK God again for Sabbath Morning, With all the blessings that it brings, The hallowed scenes, the soul's adorning With thoughts of God and heavenly things!

Thank God for voices all about us Ir. Nature's grand, harmonious choir, That leads us up from earth around us To glories infinitely higher!

Thank God for birds, so sweetly singing Among the richly leaf-clad trees, Their songs of praise to Maker bringing— Oh, how my heart is cheered by these!

Thank God for flowers that bloom so gaily, And shed their fragrance, sweet and rare;

Ah! Who can view their graces daily, And not behold His beauty there?

Thank God for stream and hill and valley, And all that tells us of His love! 'Tis thus He speaks through realms of Nature Of that more glorious life Above.

Thank God!—I wait the early dawning Of that most perfect Day of days, When we shall meet one Sabbath Morning, To better sing our songs of praise!

Albert E. Elliott.

planted in a lonely, discouraged life makes the sun break forth for that soul, and creates a beauty lovely to behold.

A thistle of bitterness plucked and a flower of kindness planted may not seem very important at the time, but its echoes roll from soul to soul, and grow forever and forever.

It takes so little time and costs so little effort, this planting of flowers along life's pathway. All we need to do is watch for places where we think a flower would grow. None of us is so busy that he cannot be thoughtful of others. None of us should be so engrossed in his own affairs that he is indifferent to the needs of others.

THE WAY IS PLAIN

HAVE you lost the joy of God's Salvation? Do you mourn over your indifference? Do you wish to possess greater reality, greater joy, greater strength? The way is plain. Humble yourself in His presence! Bring all the hidden things to the light! Confess to Him! Judge yourself! Yield yourself to Him afresh in complete self-surrender, and then the prayer, "Restore unto me the joy of Thy Salvation," will be graciously answered.

"EYE HATH NOT SEEN . . . "

AN old sea captain, recounting recently to a company of friends the wonders of a long and eventful life at sea, paused, and said: "But all this is nothing compared with what I expect to see."

As the captain was past three score years and ten, one of his friends asked when and where he hoped to see the greater marvels. Shading his eyes with his hand he replied, "The first five minutes after death."

HAVE YOU given Christ His rightful place in your heart?

at either side were covered with roses.

All of us could be more unselfish with our flowers, especially if they are in a city. We could offer them for decorating our churches during the summer season. We could send bunches to friends or acquaintances who are sick or shut in. We could, like Edward Bok, beautify spots by offering to plant flowers there. His action on his street and at his railway station was widely copied.

TRIED AND TRUE!

RELIGION you say is "old-fashioned?"

How true! So is food, so is drink; So are fathers and mothers and neighbors,

And all things of value, I think.

A new-fangled creed has no power Until it is tried by the years; If good, it endures through mis-

fortunes,

And abides in the valley of tears.

"He does a lot of good like that."

"Yeh," the other agreed. "If there were more men like him, there would be no war."

Never was a truer word spoken! If more men and women served Christ, there would be no war. We all agree . . . and then leave it to the other fellow.

These men were quite convinced, but not convicted. It never dawned upon them that the responsibility lay on them, too.

They went placidly on to the saloon.

What would you have done?



INDIA'S TEEMING MILLIONS

WELCOME THE "GOOD NEWS"

THE
ARMY
IN
OTHER
LANDS

spoken with the one they had come to see, the men quickly got together again saying, 'You are the important man to us, for you come and make our lives brighter; now tell us something from the Bible.'

"For nearly an hour they listened and sang the songs of Zion. The young Parsee seemed anxious to catch the spirit of the others, and at his request a New Testament was left with him. Truly the Presence of God was felt in that little prison room and He did bless us."

WHAT happens to refugee children? Their lot is a sad one, at best, but the following, from the Indian War Cry, indicates that Salvationists tenderly care for them, as opportunity affords.

About fifteen months ago a pathetic little crowd of children was cared for by Mrs. Major Curtis, until accommodation could be arranged for them in a European school. They were girls who had managed to escape from the bomb-shattered city of Singapore with just a few personal belongings.

We had retained happy memories of the cheerful courage with which they had faced their change of fortune, and were interested when we received an inquiry as to whether we could take a number of the children for a holiday in Bombay.

No Inconsiderable Task

It is not easy to provide for fifteen big and small girlies in Bombay when the problem of accommodation is so acute, but arrangements were made making it possible to house them fairly comfortably. The big generous heart of Major Pratt readily agreed to see to the catering and provide a dining-room in the K. E. Home, while Captain Cathie Burr (a Canadian Missionary Officer) just as willingly agreed to take on the not inconsiderable task of looking after this large family for the time of their holiday.

The children have had a splendid time and will not forget the happy days they have spent with The Army. Officers and friends have been exceptionally kind, and we are extremely grateful for the generous help so willingly given and which has meant so much to these dear children.

They have attended the meetings regularly, and have been keenly interested in the Band and in learning Army choruses. On various occasions they were entertained, by the women of the Byculla Home League, the Officers of the Red Shield Hostel, and the Infirmary.

LITERALLY

"*I* am prepared to give myself utterly to God to obey Him literally, to keep nothing back, to sink all I have in following Him, then like Carey I can bank on God, and like Carey I can budget for advance, and like Carey I can face every problem joyously.

"But all does depend on the depth of my consecration. Carey teaches me that the doing of God's will is never the mere resignation to the inevitable; it is the joyful acceptance of a God-controlled life.

"God's will for Carey meant hard work, many a testing of faith, disappointment; but it meant that the man with no axe of his own to grind, nothing but the will of God, was prepared to face life with a heroism and a courage and a faith that made him transcend the mere difficulties of the time and live for the future."

Rev. W. Wilson Cash, D.D.

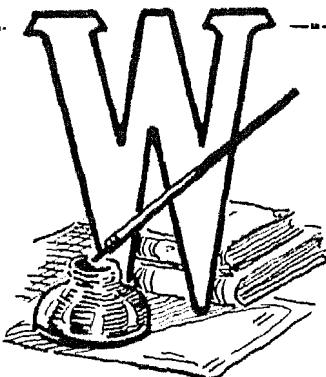
Missionary's Prayer

WE will trust Thee, O our Father,
Where we cannot trace Thy hand;
We will never fear or falter,
But with joy wait Thy command;
And Thou wilt give us perfect
Peace,
From doubt and fear a sweet release,
Because we trust in Thee.



A WOMAN OF INDIA

OUR READERS



WRITE on : : : Varied Themes

MAINTAIN THE BLOOD STREAM

By BRIGADIER T. H. MUNDY

THE present world-conflict has accentuated many things which previously were regarded as ordinary and commonplace. Transfusion of blood, for instance, is not a new development in counteracting the ills of the human body, but never before has there been such a demand for human blood for medical services as to-day.

In every city throughout Canada billboards contain appeals, and the press and radio announce names of men and women who have donated the most blood. These, although far from the actual scene of battle, are aiding the sick and wounded in this and other countries.

I have been re-reading the early history of The Salvation Army—those wonderful days when men and women stirred by the Spirit of God ventured their all in order to reach perishing souls with the message of Salvation. In those days The Army's strength was estimated by the number of Field Centres or Corps, and the idea of large hospitals and social institutions was then undreamed of. Passing years and changes in Social Welfare activities and the creating of a conscience as to the needs of the underprivileged, however, has brought about many necessary changes, and to-day we find that The Army is not only a great evangelistic force but also a great social agency endeavoring to compass the temporal as well as the spiritual needs of mankind.

The Foundation Stone

It is well that we should remember The Army's foundation work—the proclaiming of the Gospel in the

"THEY CATCH FISH"

LEARN from other fishermen! is the advice given by Dr. J. H. Jowett in his book, "The Passion for Souls." Other men will never make us experts, but they may make us better fishers. If we have the rudimentary gift their experience may help to enrich it. Let us turn to the expert fishermen and see if their ways and methods can give us helpful counsel. John Wesley was a great fisher; can we learn anything from him? Dr. Alexander Whyte has told us how he has made a patient and laborious study of John Wesley's journals for the purpose of classifying all the texts upon which the great preacher built his evangel. Is not that a splendid discipline for anyone who wishes to become skillful in the great ministry?

What did Wesley preach about? And how did he fit his message to the changing circumstances of his varying spheres? The Salvation Army has a great body of expert fishers. They lack many things, but they catch fish. How do they do it? We may dislike many of their ways, but what is it in their ministry which enables them to win multitudes for the Lord? What was the secret of Finney and Moody? And what is it about Torrey which constrains the people to become disciples of the Christ? Let us set about this investigation like men who wish to do great business for the Lord. Let us eagerly pick up any hints which these highly-endowed and experienced men may be able to give us.

streets and in the Halls—but one sometimes wonders as to whether in some quarters the balance has been maintained, or whether our work is not becoming top-heavy in activities other than the spiritual—perhaps to the detriment of the work in general.

How necessary is balance, in the individual, family, community, country or nation, and how vital this is in a religious organization. No one can look upon our Social Service activities to-day without realizing their worth and place in the program, and indeed each department of operation makes its own unique contribution to the whole; but we have often heard of Field operations referred to as the spiritual work, which is really a misnomer, for should not all of our work be spiritual?

It is with this in mind, and to make an appeal for the strengthening of the spiritual foundations, that I write this word; and after giving all praise due to our various departmental services which are so

necessary to keep the machinery going, we must realize that The Army's very foundations, yea very existence, depend upon what is known as Field work. Even if we were compelled to close every hospital, dispense with our social work and curtail other operations we should still have The Salvation Army, if the various Corps spiritual activities went on.

This brings us to the truth that nothing should be allowed to impede the soul-saving work done in our Corps, for other branches of activity would then become weakened thereby. In other words: the Field work is The Army's life's blood, and if that blood becomes impure or weak anaemia will set in and affect the entire structure.

So let us, one and all—for we are all responsible—endeavor to keep first things first and help to maintain a healthy flow of spiritual blood; and so shall we see The Army marching onward to new and glorious conquests in every part of the battlefield.

V - O - I - C - E - S BY COMMANDANT M. BURRY (R)

(Concluded from previous issue)

THE VOICE OF MEMORY

"I DO remember my faults this day," said one. At long last he did. Circumstances awoke him. "Old birds come home to roost." Old memories do, too. And often they are very persistent, unpleasant and troublesome—so much so that, but for the grace of God, they would drive one to despair.

All the memories of deeds gone by
Rise against me and Thy power defy;
With a deathly chill ensnaring,
They would leave my soul despairing.
Saviour, take my hand, I cannot tell
How to stem the tides that round me swell,
How to ease my conscience or to quell
My flaming heart.

The well-known writer of the above lines was not a reprobate. He was not a drunkard, a thief nor a Sabbath-breaker, and probably had even never told a lie, yet "memory of some deeds gone by" troubled him. What then, can be the state of mind of one guilty of gross and wilful sins? Surely it is anything but peaceful, and, like Pharaoh's butler, they will be confronted with thoughts of the past some day or other, resist them however they may.

"I used to be a little harsh," said one to me, as he lay on his death bed. Despite the fact that he was conscious that all had been forgiven, it still troubled him. Another who had long ago forsaken the paths of righteousness, and for weeks previous to his death was anxiously trying to find his way back to God, would again lose the hold he appeared to have, and cry out, "My sins, my sins!"

I have heard it said that "all the deeds of a man's life flash through his mind in an instant when he is drowning." And while I scarcely know how this can be proved, for no drowned man ever came back to tell us, I think that it is not at all

God's "Nile"

Of the many wonders of His grace,
What a wonderful thing a smile is!

It lights and beautifies the face
And "streams" the desert places;
It soothes the patient's fevered brow,
No matter what the case is,
And chases troubles here and now.
Removing ugly traces:
Lifting, lighting, glittering by,
Like waves it onward paces,
Bringing God and His love nigh—
Praise Him for smiling faces....

But when a soul is down and out,
And Heaven's joy departed,
A tear of sympathy will work
To cheer the saddened hearted...
So whether smile or glistening tear,
If God's pure love is in it,
The flowing stream of Life brought near
Will reach the need each minute—
And on and on the River flows
With Life in tear and smile,
And souls are reached and brought to God
By His o'erflowing "Nile."

Mrs. Stafford Graham.
Vancouver, B.C.

HAVE YOU A GOAL?

Or Are You "Goin' Nowhere in Particular"?

ON a hot, lonesome road a ragged old man with a pack on his back was trudging aimlessly along when a car came to a halt beside him. "How'd you like a ride?" came a friendly greeting.

"Oh, I dunno," mumbled the old man after a bit of hesitation. "Guess I'll walk. I ain't goin' nowhere in particular, and I might just as well be here as anywhere else."

Do we as individual Christians have a clear vision of where we are going? Has our whole Christian movement? Or are we "goin' nowhere in particular"?

If Christians had their goals as definitely defined and pursued them with as much fervor as do members of labor union and other organized groups in our country, how much further we would be along the way to the Christian solution of our world problems! And we would find many an unexpected "lift."

My heart is fixed, Eternal God—
Fixed on Thee—
And my unchanging choice is
made,
Christ for me.

enemy appeared with a long, written catalogue of sins of which he said the great man was guilty.

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"



GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the

SACRED PAGE

TRUE REPENTANCE

ODLY sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death.

II Corinthians 7:10.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Canadian Traditions

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON,
Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

3.—What Canada Did to Establish World Time

WHAT time is it?" "Just noon." And all the clocks from Rimouski to Fort William point to 12 o'clock. Just east of Rimouski they show 1 o'clock, and west of Fort William 11 o'clock.

Sixty-five years ago the clocks between these places told a different time at any given moment. And they were correct, because time in any place was determined by the relation of its meridian and the sun, that is, when the sun appears to be at its highest point. Noon in any place was when the sun passed its meridian.

As the earth revolves, all the meridians are brought in succession under the sun, or to put it another way, the time of noon continually travels around the earth, making the circuit in twenty-four hours. It moves westward, and it comes four minutes later for each degree of longitude, each degree of longitude representing 69.2 miles if measured round the earth at the equator.

Correct time in, say, Toronto, at any given moment used to be a few minutes less than correct time in, say, Montreal, at that moment. This caused no great inconvenience when towns were not in close touch with each other, before the days of telegraph, and telephone, and radio. Until the railways were built, people travelled from town to town by horseback, or stage coach. The journey was time-consuming, and a few minutes one way or another mattered little. Stage coaches adjusted their time schedules to suit the local time standards.

But when nearly a century ago railways were built, trains had to operate over a large area on a single time standard. Minutes mattered very much when trains had to meet or pass. "Standard times" were therefore fixed for fairly large areas. In England, Greenwich time was the standard. In France trains ran on Paris time.

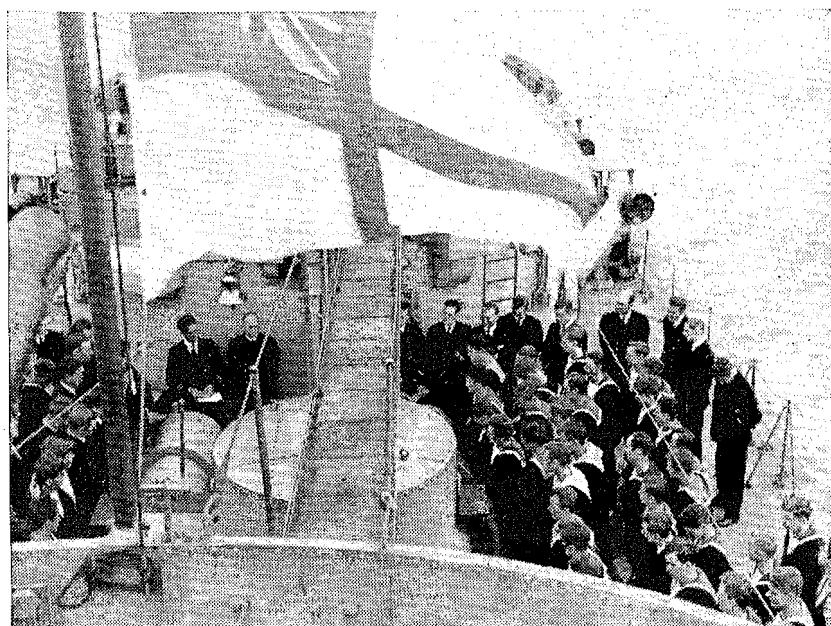
On this continent there was no such commonly accepted standard, however. Each railway line set its own standard, usually that of the place in which its head office was located. In a union station there might be half a dozen clocks all telling different time, the time of the various lines which met in that depot, and, of course, this caused great inconvenience to travellers.

The problem was tackled by Sanford Fleming, a Scot who came to Canada in 1845 when he was eighteen years old. He eventually became chief engineer of the old Northern Railway—one of the first in this province—and in 1871 he took charge of surveys for the construction of the C.P.R. Fleming therefore knew the problem of varying time standards. He pointed out that a traveller coming west from Halifax would find his watch was an hour and five minutes faster than the clocks in Toronto when he reached here.

Fleming proposed to select twenty-four standard meridians 15 degrees apart in longitude, starting from Greenwich. Then on each meridian, local time would differ from Greenwich by an entire number of hours. Thus for practical purposes the globe was divided into twenty-four time zones, standard time within each zone differing by one hour from that of its neighboring zones.

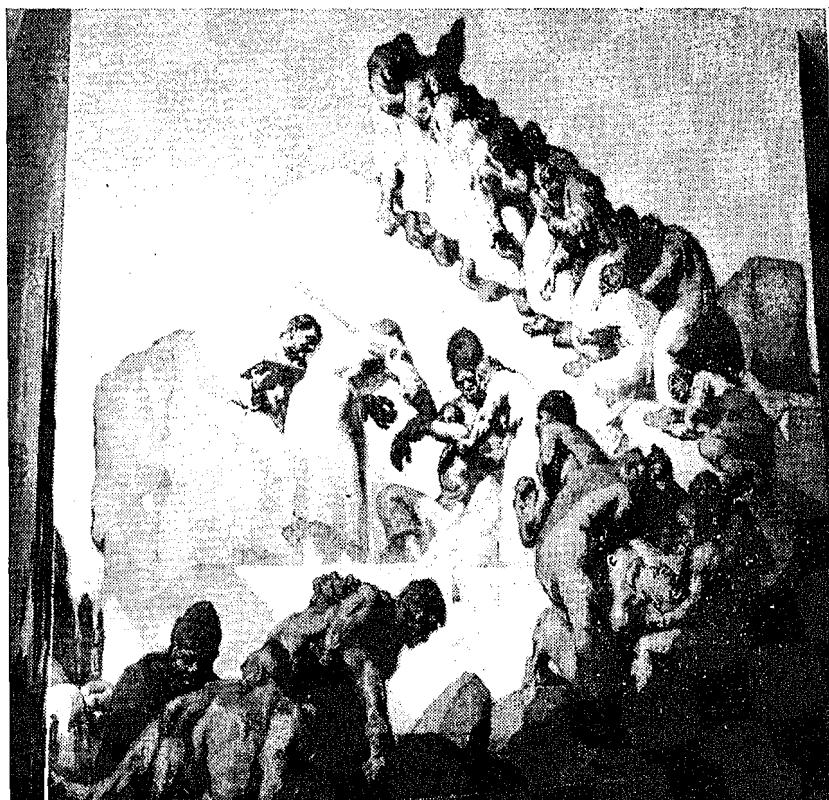
Fleming's plan was communicated by the Royal Canadian Institute of Toronto to the governments of the leading countries of the world. An international conference was held and standard time as we know it came into being.

Across Canada we have five time zones: Atlantic Standard Time (covering New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and parts of Quebec and North West Territories) is four hours "slower" than Greenwich. Eastern, Central, Mountain, and Pacific Standard Time zones are each one additional hour "slower." So that at 8 o'clock in the evening in British Columbia, the time is 12 midnight in Nova Scotia, and it is exactly 4 a.m. at Greenwich.—Courtesy of The Bullet, Camp Borden.



DIVINE SERVICE is shown being held on the deck of one of Canada's Tribal class destroyers, shortly before proceeding to the Normandy coast. The photograph is one of the first of its kind to arrive in the Dominion.

CONQUEST OF DISEASE



The above is a reproduction of one of four 25 by 17 ft. murals in the great hall of the Rockefeller Centre's 70-storey R.C.A. Building, New York. It depicts in striking fashion man's gradual mastery of the forces that destroy human life.

BLIND MUSICIAN'S FRIEND

Pioneer Braille Music Editor
Retires

THE oldest editor in the British Isles retires this month; he will be eighty-eight. He is Mr. Harry Edwin Platt, who has edited the Braille Musical Magazine since its inception, more than thirty years ago, for the National Institute for the Blind. Among blind musicians he is held in grateful esteem for his pioneer work on Braille music notation.

While still in his 'teens and a student at the Birmingham Royal Institution for the Blind, Mr. Platt was organist at St. Saviour's Church, Hockley. Later he became head music-master at his old school, and was for thirty years organist at Erdington Church.

WORLD'S CHESS CHAMPION

CHESS-PLAYERS all over the world (says the Children's Newspaper) will be grieved at the death, by enemy action, of Mrs. Vera Stevenson, better known as Vera Menchik.

Though not yet forty, she had been famous as an international chess-player for twenty years, having gained the title of world-champion among women in 1926, and held it ever since. She was well able to meet and contest hard games with the foremost men chess-masters, such as Lasker, Capablanca, Alekine, and Sir George Thomas. Russian-born, she came to Great Britain at the age of sixteen, and in 1937 married the secretary of the British Chess Federation, Mr. R. H. S. Stevenson, who died last year.

Vera Menchik was a gentle delightful personality, who will be mourned for her sweet nature as well as for her fame in the most fascinating of indoor games.

NATURE'S PRACTICAL JOKES

LIIGHTNING is one of Nature's practical jokers and there is no limit to the curious tricks that it will play.

During a thunderstorm a woman raised her arm to close a window. There was a blinding flash of light, and, although no serious injury resulted to the woman, her gold bracelet disappeared!

Some time ago, in Natal, a man was discovered tied in knots by lightning. One of his legs was intertwined with his arms, while the other leg was twisted round his neck. The man recovered and his limbs straightened out.

In Norwich lightning cut half an

BE TRUE . . .

*B*E true to the highest your mind can conceive,
Be true to the noblest and best,
Let your life be the witness of what you believe,
And unto God leave the rest.

inch off the rim of an inverted tumbler on a table and left the tumbler sitting as it was. It was done so neatly that the glass might have been cut by a diamond. The electricity also set the hands on the dial of the clock four hours in advance of the true time without stopping the clock.

Perhaps the most comical part ever played by lightning was that of cook. A much-laden apple tree was struck by lightning during the night. Next morning, when the owner inspected the tree, he found that a large number of the apples had been cooked to a turn, and were all ready for breakfast!

Even In The Land Of Plenty

OUR first meal on the *Gripenholm*, after living so long on the limited fare allowed by the Japanese, was like Christmas, Thanksgiving, birthdays, and every-

thing else all at once," says a repatriated missionary.

And yet there are those of us who cavil because some foods here at home are rationed!

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S
INTERNATIONAL LEADER



Take Care How You Choose

AM not quite sure how this advice will be taken, especially by those it most concerns. But that is a risk I feel I must accept, for to say nothing would be to avoid an important issue to-day.

When contemplating marriage, take care how you choose!

War-time is hasty-marriage time. Most people, from the biologist to the sentimental, can give reasons why.

But the most convincing excusers or explainers cannot shut their eyes to the fact that the fashion is creating a crop of problems which will last far longer than our memories of P-planes or ration cards.

If life is a gamble, as some maintain, there is not much purpose in taking any more care over this step than over the next.

But if it is something more, as we are certain it is; if it were only an experience to be lived through at all costs, there is every reason for the kind of care that it is translated into prayer.

I am not asking young people to be over-anxious about worldly prospects or "expectations."

The happily married do not find these things of vital importance, as Mrs. Carpenter and I have often proved during the forty-five years of happy and successful union of life and labor which we celebrated a short time ago.

I am not even asking that they make sure of the enthusiastic approval of a circle of relations, who, by being so, are not automatically endowed with wisdom concerning the affairs of young people in the family.

But I do ask that there be more care taken in ensuring an affinity of spirit and unity of aim before this solemn venture is embarked upon.

Lapse of time is not always essential to certainty on these points, but absolute sincerity between the young people contemplating the step, and an earnest seeking of God's approval are the indispensable guarantors of success.

DIVINE WISDOM NEEDED

THE SALVATION ARMY has from the first placed the greatest importance upon domestic family life. Many years ago our Founder wrote a notable series of "Letters to Salvationists all over the world and to all whom they may concern" on "Love, Marriage and Home."

He confessed in terms that to-day might appear to be a little over-serious that he "wasted some of his early years in trifling with this subject," but that in his sixteenth year "the Spirit of Divine Wisdom came into his heart" and "certainly served me well, if in nothing else than in keeping me from the further evils to which foolish conduct might so easily have led me."

Arguing against early engagements the Founder told how the Grace of God brought to him "a revolution without and within." "The world, instead of being a pleasure-ground, or a market-place, became a battlefield, in which I felt I had received a call to struggle with the right against the wrong."

To-day we are watching our young people battling in stormy seas, such as were little thought of when The Army came into being. But in our tradition the world is a battle-field.

A great uprooting has taken place in their lives. The spirit of living only for to-day is everywhere gaining ground, as the orderliness and security of the past is eaten up by war in all its ghastly totality.

But even to-day there is a future! I trust a glorious future, dimly discernible through the clouds. It is for that we must live.

Will the object of to-day's affections appear in the same light then? Can she, or he, be visualized as aiding in the life of service that is ahead? Would the contemplated step be taken if there were no war conditions to influence the decision?

These and similar questions need to be asked, for it is certain that the marriages of to-day will have to stand the severest of tests to-morrow.

A "WORLD-WITHOUT-END BARGAIN"

A HOME, a fair prospect of making provision for increasing responsibilities—these normal considerations are eclipsed by abnormal conditions. Parents, torn by the deep and dangerous interruptions that the war has made in the lives of their children, are greatly tempted to smile upon conditions which would be intolerable in ordinary days.

Yet, as the Founder said, a marriage is a "world-without-end bargain." Its ties bind when conditions change, and the very precariousness that seems to-day to argue for taking a chance in reality demands more than ordinary prayer and wisdom in choice.

Take care, therefore, how you choose. Turn that "care" into earnest prayer.

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES GLIMPSE

Of the Social Service Work of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal

By F. J. KNIGHTS

THE recent announcement of the opening of a new wing to the Catherine Booth Hospital in Montreal, prompted a few enquiries as to the nature of the work carried on by this reputable Institution.

Approaching Major M. Aldridge, the capable Superintendent, whose pleasing personality at once captivates and commands respect, the writer found her ready to discuss in a general way the day by day routine of hospital work, but somewhat reticent concerning specific details of individual cases. We were, however, informed that the work of the Catherine Booth Hospital had grown by leaps and bounds in recent years. Demand for accommodation increased and the new wing became an obvious necessity. Careful planning and public support made possible the new Social Service Wing which was opened by Commissioner B. Orames a few weeks ago.

The new building accommodates twenty-five waiting mothers for varied lengths of time, and there are twelve cots in a modern nursery for newly-born infants. The average mother requires probably two months' pre-natal, and from six to eight weeks' post-natal, care. Many of these unmarried mothers are child delinquents barely fifteen years of age, often the victims of circumstances, disillusioned and misinformed. Their full story would make heart-rending reading. They often approach their period of confinement with bitterness, often expressing the wish of not wanting to see their baby when born.

This is the time when the work of Captains E. Perry and J. Hicks, working under the direction of Major Aldridge, is most vital, because the whole future outlook on life must be moulded.

The young mother must be made to feel her responsibility and the need for finding her way back into society. During this period a course of Home Nursing and Management

is given by Captain Hicks. Through the co-operation of Captain Viele instructive films are shown for the moral uplift of the girls. The new wing has a splendid recreation room where excellent recreational facilities are provided. Captain Perry has an artistic touch which she uses to advantage by adorning the rooms with flowers and window-ledges with flower-boxes to create a home-like atmosphere.

In certain cases, when the baby is born, legal arrangements are made for a transfer to a foster home. On frequent occasions the mother takes a new outlook on life and decides to keep the young one. Helpful advice is given in every case.

The first dedication in the new wing was conducted by Major Aldridge on a recent Thursday. A group of expectant mothers were present and witnessed the ceremony which was just a simple prayer and the act of giving back to God the young life which had been born. One woman who was present and had previously declared she did not want to have anything to do with her child timidly approached the Major and said, "Will you please do that for my baby, too?" A change of heart had taken place and a mother's love had been kindled for an unborn infant.

Another gratifying phase of the work is exemplified by the story of a young girl who had been a delinquent patient two years ago. Her child was adopted by a respectable family. She has since become happily married and her husband, fully acquainted with her story, brought her back to the Hospital recently, to reserve a place for an expected child through their marriage. They seemed elated.

There is also the story of the young woman who was heart-broken because her fiancee had gone away to serve in the merchant navy. Not receiving word from him for several months she concluded he must have been lost at sea. In the meantime her child was born. Some time later the father turned up and he made good his vow by marriage. They were so happy and grateful for the kindness shown by the staff of the Catherine Booth Hospital that they made arrangements for another unfortunate girl to go to their home and live with the wife while the husband was away at sea.

Many stories could be told about some of the 150 girls of all races and creeds who seek refuge under The Army's care each year. Every welfare association and social agency in the Metropolis sends a quota of delinquents, and eternity alone will reveal all the good that has been accomplished. He who said, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto Me," must surely bless their noble efforts.

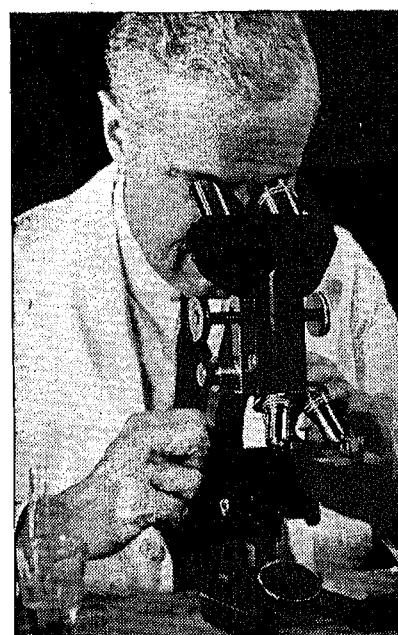
INTO THE SUNSHINE

Lieut.-Commissioner W. D. Pennick Promoted to Glory From London

THE Territorial Commander for Northern India, Lieut.-Commissioner William D. Pennick (Jai Singh) it is learned, was promoted to Glory on July 8 from the Mildmay Mission Hospital, Shoreditch, London.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Pennick arrived in London from Lahore, India, on July 2. The journey took a week and all the way Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Pennick received the utmost kindness from airline and other officials who made the trip as comfortable and as easy as possible for the Commissioner, who was very ill, and who had to enter the hospital for an operation

(Continued on page 12)



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

Nothing is or can be accidental with God.

* * *

The spirit of prayer in us is like a lamp which loses nothing of its own brightness by setting other lamps afame.

* * *

As a flower opens up toward the sun, so the human heart opens up toward the love of God.

RED SHIELD IN ROME

Canteen Opened to Meet Demands of Troops

THE Red Shield is carrying on in Rome, Italy. Within five days of arrival Major Stannard opened a Canteen immediately opposite the Vatican and installed Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston to meet the pressing demands of British troops for the service they have been led to expect from The Salvation Army anywhere in the world.

The Red Shield is also serving the troops in the Normandy area. One of the Canadian Supervisors there reports work on behalf of the wounded, distribution of comforts bringing him into touch with a large number of men. He states:

"When fellows walk several miles just because they have heard the Red Shield fellow is about, it makes one feel the job is worth while."

THE ARMY IN AN EMERGENCY

How Western U.S. Salvationists Gave Aid in a Recent Great Disaster

By ADJUTANT DON PITTS

RESIDENTS of Port Chicago, California, which six days before had been the scene of death and desolation when two munitions ships exploded, gathered in the city square for a memorial program. The Salvation Army's tribute to the town's courageous spirit and to its valiant dead. Over 350 were killed and 1,000 wounded in the tragedy.

The Army's final service to the civilian and military personnel of Port Chicago, concluding its week-long, day-and-night ministering to their temporal needs, was a beautifully moving spiritual tribute which found many tears but many more courageous smiles, as townspeople shook off the dust of defeat and prepared to rebuild their city.

Visited the Establishment

First, the Salvationist caravan of mobile canteens, station wagons and private cars visited the naval establishment where hundreds of "C-B's" were swarming over wrecked barracks and swiftly making order out of chaos. Here the Oakland Band and Songsters gave a brief program and left a prayer of consolation for men whose comrades had met death in the munitions blast. Even as the Band played, more bodies of survivors were being brought in for identification.

Major G. R. Durham, Public Relations Secretary, led memorial services at the naval station and in the town, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. French, bringing a spiritual message at both places. Brigadier William Broughton, Territorial Music Director, led the Oakland Band, in the absence of Major Edwin Taylor, Bandmaster, then on furlough, and the Songsters were directed by Les Larson.

Otto E. Lichti, Port Chicago justice of the peace; Rev. M. B. Moore,

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Commissioner B. Orames wishes to acknowledge two donations of \$1.00 and \$10.00, each from "A friend." Also a donation of \$5.00 from "A Comrade in Christ," Orillia, for The Army's Fresh-Air Camp and Hospital.

Open Bible Church, and Rev. Carl E. Samuelson, Sharon Lutheran Church, all paid warm tribute to

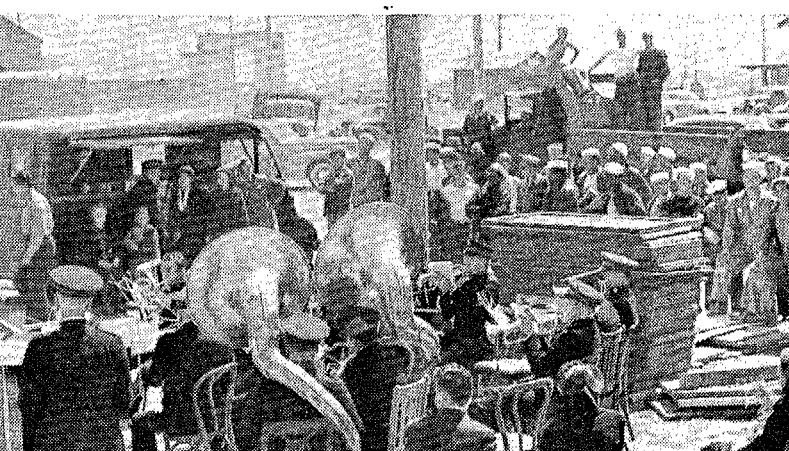


Commodore G. W. G. Simpson, C.B.E., R.N., is shown speaking at the opening ceremony of the Portstewart Rest Camp

The Army's disaster relief work. "The Salvation Army not only has served our physical needs," said Rev. Moore, "but has ministered to us in spiritual things. We can never forget what you have done."

Major Daniel Rody, Oakland Citadel Corps Officer, who was the first to arrive on the scene of disaster and who continuously directed re-

(Continued foot column 3)



SALVATIONIST MUSICIANS of Oakland, Cal., play during the Memorial program at Port Chicago Naval Ammunition Depot



FOR R.C.N. PERSONNEL.—Canadian Naval men, present at the recent opening of the Red Shield Rest Camp, North Ireland, face the camera at the entrance. The Camp is situated on a large estate near the town of Portstewart. Supervisor N. Wombwell is at the extreme right, kneeling

BELIEVERS IN GOD'S WORD

A PRESS dispatch announces that General Sir Bernard Montgomery and Admiral Sir John Cunningham have been elected vice-presidents of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

General Sir Harold Alexander has recently written from headquarters in Italy in warm appreciation of gifts of the New Testament for distribution among the forces under his command.

ITALIAN SALVATIONISTS

Praise God For Arrival of The Salvation Army

MAJOR STANNARD, in charge of The Army's Red Shield Work in Italy, has discovered the location of the following Italian Salvation Army Officers:

Colonel and Mrs. Paglieri, Adjutant Celesti Paglieri, Brigadier and Mrs. Lombardo, Major and Mrs. Michelin-Salomon, Adjutant Guisetti, Commandant Sibille, Commandant Revel and Adjutant Termani.

When Major Stannard discovered a number of Salvationists in Rome he asked them to meet him at the new Red Shield Club. To his amazement, Brother Artore arrived in full Salvation Army uniform, which, he explained, had been hidden for years.

The Italian Salvationists have been given use of a room for meetings, and Major Stannard has enrolled several of the younger sons of Italian Salvation Army Officers as Red Shield workers.

They received the General's message with fervent "Hallelujahs!" and praised God for the arrival of The Salvation Army in their city.

Major Stannard has inspected the "People's Palace," The Army's Social Institution in Rome, which was confiscated by the Fascist authorities. The dining-room and one dormitory had been destroyed, but rubble had already been cleared away.

(Continued from column 2)

lief operations until the state of emergency had been relieved, was presented by Major Durham as the man all Port Chicago loves — evidenced by their reception of him. He praised local citizens, law officials and military personnel: "We were pleased to serve, but we could never have done the job without local co-operation."

AN "INASMUCH" ACT

A Soiled Handkerchief Replaces the "Cup of Water"

A PATHETIC fragment of a letter from Senior Supervisor (Major) A. B. MacMillan, serving in France, reads as follows:

"To-day I helped at the burial grounds and saw a young man looking around. He enquired as to who was being buried and discovered it was his own brother.

"After this fact had been disclosed, what a sight of distress he presented!

"The poor fellow didn't have a handkerchief to wipe his tears away, so he used mine. He was dirty, muddy, unwashed and also unshaved.

"The bottom had fallen out of his world, but still The Salvation Army was there. Did I read of a 'cup of water'? Perhaps, this time, it was a soiled handkerchief!"

FRANCE TO-DAY

Repatriated Leader Addresses Crowded Meetings

THE largest congregations ever remembered gathered to hear Commissioner Frank Barrett at Boston, Eng.

A parade service was held in the morning attended by units of the N.F.S., A.T.C., G.T.C., A.C.C., St. John Ambulance Brigade, Junior Red Cross, Life-Saving Guards and others. In the afternoon the Mayor presided, supported by councillors, magistrates, Red Cross officers and friends. The Commissioner held the large congregations as he told of the courage of the Officers working in Paris and other parts of France.

Mrs. Commissioner Barrett was accorded a great welcome, it being the first meeting she was able to attend for four years.

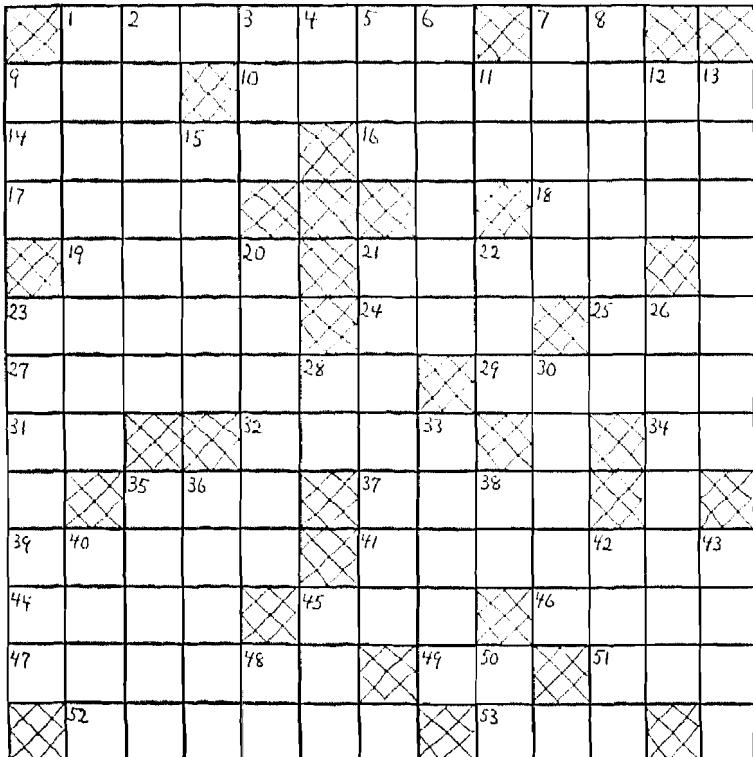
A WELSH REQUEST

ON a recent Sunday the General and Mrs. Carpenter addressed a gathering in a small Welsh town. It was convened by the Mayor and attended by various local religious leaders "as a mark of appreciation of the work of The Salvation Army."

The General and Mrs. Carpenter arrived in the locality a few days earlier for a short furlough. The Mayor soon discovered their presence and called to see the visitors and to ask if he might arrange the meeting.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Nahum Foredooms Nineveh



"Woe to the bloody city! it is all full of lies and robbery; the prey departeth not."—Nahum 3:1.

RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY,
MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

(Continued from previous issue)

IN Gander, at the Sunday meeting we had the pleasure of meeting many service men and women from Toronto and other parts of Canada. Wing Officer Mrs. Walker, senior officer of the Women's Division, was present at Divine service on Sunday morning. Mrs. Walker is one of the outstanding young women in the Canadian army to-day, and is the daughter of Colonel Magee, vice-chairman of the Advisory Board in Montreal.

It was thrilling to see the Red Shield Auxiliary Officers in St. John's all rendering valuable service to the war effort, and it brought cheer to our hearts to see the sign of the Red Shield dotted here and there throughout the Island.

Major and Mrs. Howlett and Audrey are happy in the thought that they can serve our men who are so many miles away from home. At Lester's Field, where they are stationed, there are many demands upon their time. In addition to their regular service, they run a grocery store for the benefit of the wives of the officers and soldiers of the services stationed nearby.

It was also our pleasure to visit the warehouse which is under the direction of Major Evans. Here a great quantity of material is handled—two and a half million pounds in one year.

It was not my pleasure to visit Cape Spear, but the Colonel called and found Major Fisher doing a fine work there in three military centres and a navy centre.

Port Aux Basques also had to be passed by this time, but from many sources we heard of the very fine work being done by Captain and Mrs. Bonar. They are called at any hour of the night to prepare food for ships that may arrive, and are never "found wanting." This station

At Grand Falls, Major and Mrs. Alderman were under farewell orders, but were on hand to welcome us and give all assistance possible. We were honored in being invited to luncheon with Army friends. Lady Jones is a very gracious and dynamic person, and she, with her husband, is revered and respected because of their practical and Christ-like ministry in that part of the Island.

One of the outstanding events during our visit was a women's meeting convened by Mrs. Brigadier Acton in St. John's. It was a privilege to meet many dear mothers who are bearing heavy burdens in these days of war. Major Eva Crann's message added color and inspiration to the gathering.

We are proud of the part that our women in Newfoundland have played during over fifty-eight years of Salvation Army warfare. While some have remained at home, others have gone forth into the dark places of the earth, and, like Major Crann have come back, bringing their sheaves with them. Among those taking part in the women's meeting were Mrs. Whitney, representing the churches; Brigadier Fagner, Major Brown, and Mrs. Brigadier Acton, who presided.

Brigadier Fagner, with her faithful staff of workers at the Grace Hospital in St. John's, is busy night and day. The hospital is filled to capacity; nevertheless, there was room for Toronto visitors, and the kind hospitality extended to the Colonel and myself during our

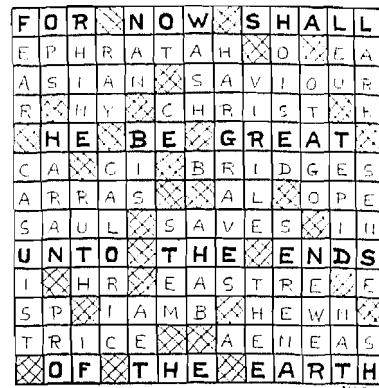
(Continued in column 4)

HORIZONTAL
1 "The burden of . . .
The book of the vision
of Nahum the Elkto-
shite"
7 "God . . . jealous"
9 Old Testament book
10 Recoverers
14 "And after him . . .
the son of Hillel, a
Pirathonite, J udged
Israel"
16 Having knowledge;
costing (anag.)
17 "Look upon mine af-
fliction and my . . ."
18 Volcano
19 "hope which is . . .
up for you"
21 "She is empty, and
void, and . . ."
23 Pertaining to an arm
bone
24 Symbol for Jesus
25 Animal
27 Roped
29 "let him seek peace,
and . . . it"
31 Old note
32 Debatable
34 Means of transporta-
tion
35 ". . . can stand before
his indignation?"
37 "he . . . make an ut-
ter end of the place
thereof"
39 "give unto them
beauty for . . ."
41 Rival
44 Lime tree; tile (anag.)
45 Priority, a prefix
46 Region
47 European snipe; near
in (anag.)
49 ". . . that thou incline
thine ear unto wis-
dom"
51 Public notices
52 "neither go to lament
or . . . them"
53 "and all . . . great
men were bound in
chains"
Our Text from Nahum is
1, 7, 19, 21, 35, 37, 52,
and 53 combined

VERTICAL
1 A town of Benjamin.
Neh. 11:34; tall bean
(anag.)

2 Native Americans
3 Sea eagle
4 Brother of Odin
(Norse myth.)
5 "or is there any taste
in the white of an
. . ."
6 Mother of Samuel
7 Inflow
8 Hunting dogs
9 "stand in the . . . be-
fore me"
11 Shout of triumph
12 Japanese weight and
measure
13 "Woe be unto the
pastors that destroy
and . . . my sheep"
15 Name of five high
priests in the time be-
tween the two Testa-
ments
20 Old course for foot
races
21 Man whose wife is
dead
22 Compass point
23 I foot, as an owl

Answer to last Puzzle



26 Eared; air duct
(anag.)
28 Because of office
30 Feminine name; re-
versed, a masculine
name
33 "My . . . are in thy
hands"
35 Complain
36 David fought a win-
ning battle with the
Syrians here. 2 Sam.
10:17
38 Liberal Unionist
40 Servian
42 Sandarac tree (Mor-
occo)
43 "Knowledge is . . . un-
to him that under-
standeth"
45 East Indian herb
48 "Art thou better than
populus . . . that
was situate among the
rivers"
50 . . . that the salva-
tion of Israel were
come out of Zion"

SUFFICIENT GRACE

ONE evening, said Chas. H. Spur-
geon, I was riding home after a
heavy day's work, weary and sore
depressed, when, suddenly, as a
lightning flash, came: "My grace is
sufficient for thee." And I said: "I
should think it is, Lord," and burst
out laughing. It seemed to make
unbelief so absurd.

It was as if some little fish, being
very thirsty, was troubled about
drinking the river dry; and Father
Thames said: "Drink away, little

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865
The Salvation Army
has demonstrated its
effectiveness in deal-
ing with human prob-
lems, distress and
maladjustments, through its
varied and highly-organized
network of character-building
activities.

The Salvation Army is legally
competent to accept be-
quests.

Upon request, information
or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.

fish, my stream is sufficient for
thee." Or it seemed like a little
mouse in the granaries of Egypt
after seven years of plenty, fearing
it might die of famine, and Joseph
might say: "Cheer up, little mouse,
my granaries are sufficient for thee."
Again I imagined a man away up
yonder on the mountain saying to
himself: "I fear I shall exhaust all
the oxygen in the atmosphere." But
the earth might say: "Breathe away,
O man, and fill thy lungs ever; my
atmosphere is sufficient for thee."

GET UP—GO ON!

ADVERSITY is not the worst
thing that can happen to us.
When reverses come, it is hard for
us to get our minds off the mis-
fortune. It seems that anything
else that could have happened would
be better. But only those who stay
down are whipped. Get up again
and go on, and you will be stronger
than you were before. Shakespeare
had this in mind when he
said:

*Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and
venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in
his head.*

(Continued from column 2)
heavy campaign will not soon be
forgotten.

Brigadier Peach and her staff at
The Anchorage received us graci-
ously, and we were taken by
Brigadier Acton to see beautiful
Glen Brook Home which has been
purchased and will be known as
Sunset Lodge. While there is much
to be done before it will be ready
for occupancy, Brigadier Peach is
enthusiastic over the project, and
we wish her every success.

While in Cape Breton we had the
pleasure of visiting our Officers in
their various appointments. At New
Waterford we stopped a few mo-
ments to greet the comrades at their
annual picnic, and among the many
we met was the R.S.W.A. president.
At the Sydney station a lady made
herself known to me as having been
a junior in my Company meeting
over forty-five years ago.

PINS.—Will our members please
refrain from tagging the clothing
and soldiers' comforts with pins?
The women at the work-room find
it very trying having to remove so
many pins before the bundles are
taped up.

WHAT TO AVOID

Follow righteousness, faith, charity,
peace, but foolish and unlearned ques-
tions avoid, knowing that they do gender
strifes.

Be great believers! Little faith
will bring your souls to heaven, but
great faith will bring heaven to you.

THE

WOMEN'S

PAGE

JOY IN SORROW

By Lieut.-Commissioner Gustave Isley (R)

GEORGE FOX, the Quaker, wrote in his journal, in 1661: "Several friends were moved to go beyond the seas to publish truth."

Among them were two women, Catherine Evans and Sarah Cheevers. They were intending to go to Egypt, but were left stranded in Malta.

In sight of the harbor, Catherine embraced Sarah and cried: "I feel we have a dreadful cup to drink at this place!" The foreboding was only too true.

Malta was then in Spanish hands, and the cruel Inquisition was all-powerful there. The courageous women who, faithful to their call, had immediately witnessed for God and already found access to the people, were seized, imprisoned, cross-questioned and put through all kinds of torments. They bravely faced these ordeals.

Their cell was narrow, hot, close, full of mosquitos, and they fell ill with small-pox. Catherine was even thought to be dying. No wonder that they desired death, eating their bread weeping and mingling their drink with tears.

It is under such terrible conditions that Catherine, when she recovered somewhat, wrote hymns which she and her friend sang together in the prison. One of them ran:

*God is the glory of my life,
My joy and my delight,
Within the bosom of His love,
He closed me day and night.*

They were now threatened, now cajoled, but in vain. They remained three whole years in prison. Their letters were full of the gracious dealings of God with them in their trial: "A true sorrow begets a true joy," wrote Catherine; "the deeper the sorrow, the greater the joy."

They had submitted without any fear or regret to a fate which they took to be the Divine will for them, when, one day, a mysterious voice was heard in the cell: "Ye shall not die here!"

Nor did they, for the Master they served provided for their release in His own good way and His own good time. "He forgetteth not the cry of the humble." They were released, and could at all times gratefully remember the words of their song:

*All praise to Him that hath not put
Nor cast me out of mind.*

New Trends In Glass

"THE glass industry has made many important advances since the war began," said one veteran glass technician recently.

He went on to say that, as every one knows, the aim of technicians has always been to make glass as clear as possible. No matter how far they had advanced, however, they had never succeeded in preventing the surface of glass from reflecting back part of the light that strikes it.

Since the war, he continued, many processes have been developed which are helping to overcome these difficulties. So important are they to the United Nations that the methods of making reflect-proof glass will remain a war secret for the duration.

After the war, however, he said, there will be no more reflections where they are not wanted. Post-war clock faces will be readable from any angle; shops will appear to have no window glass at all.

An International Incident



Two sailors—Wilson Omize, of South Africa, and Ling Cho Fong, of China—have a bite of lunch with Mrs. J. Noble Foster, chairman of the Ladies' Committee of the Allied Merchant Seamen's Club, Halifax, N.S. Wilson Omize, torpedoed several times, is telling his hostess that the last time he had to swim for three and a half hours in ice-cold water before he was rescued

A Mother who fails to train her children to

BE CAREFUL!

Leaves them open to future Peril and Sorrow

DO you know that it has been estimated that four-fifths of all accidents are caused by carelessness? The car that hits the telegraph pole, the fire that destroys the farm buildings, the ankle broken when a step-ladder slipped, the ugly gash made by a butcher-knife—all too often a little more care would have been the means of avoiding all these distressing and often fatal happenings.

Why are so many people care-

taught that there is a place for everything, and that everything they use must be returned to its proper place, become the adults who avoid many accidents, and, indeed, who save their associates from many accidents. A mother who fails to train her children to be careful is leaving them open to inestimable peril and sorrow in the years to come.

Carelessness is not only dangerous, it is costly, as well. How many

LITTLE FAN

WHEN little Fanny came to town I felt as I could sing!
She were the sprackest little maid, the sharpest, pertest thing.
Her mother were as proud as punch, and as for I—well, there!
I never see sich gert blue eyes, I never see sich hair!
"If all the weans in Somerset," says I, "was standin' here,
Not one could hold a candle light 'longside our little dear."

Now Fanny's little Fan have come! She's clingin' round my knees,
She's asking me for sups of tea, and bites of bread and cheese.
She's climbing into grandma's bed, she's stroking grandma's face.
She's tore my paper into bits and strawed it round the place.

"If all the weans in all the world," says I, "was standin' here,
Not one could hold a farthin' dip to Fanny's little dear!"
For Fanny's little Fanny—oh, she's took the heart of me!
Tis childern's childern is the crown of humble folk like we!

Fay Inchfawn.

less? Certainly the main reason is that many are not taught to be careful while they are growing up. The adult that throws a banana skin aside for someone else to slip on, is in all probability the boy who dropped the stick of his lollipop just where he finished it. The man who leaves a shovel lying by the drain for someone to trip over, is the lad who walked away from his toy engine, which was later put away by his weary, but also careless, mother. The children who are

millions of dollars have been wasted in fires, lost time, doctor and hospital bills, disabilities, broken implements, and many other things, because of the lack of ordinary care. Very often the speeding driver kills the passengers in the other car, and escapes himself. One cannot be his "brother's keeper" and go tearing around corners or tossing a half-extinguished match into the dry grass along a country lane.

Lillian Collier Gray.

House windows of the treated materials will let in much more light and give crisp, clear views outdoors. Car windshields will be

free of dangerously confusing reflections, and cameras and movie projectors will present sharper pictures.

Warm Weather Desserts

By BETTY BARCLAY

Lemon Gelatine Chiffon Pie
 ½ cup lemon juice
 ¼ cup sugar
 ½ teaspoon salt
 4 eggs
 1 tablespoon (1 envelope) unflavored gelatine
 ½ cup cold water
 1 teaspoon grated lemon peel
 Cook lemon juice, salt, ¼ cup of the sugar and the egg yolks in a double boiler until of custard consistency. Soften gelatine in the cold water. Add to hot custard and stir to dissolve. Add lemon peel. Cool. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in the egg whites, stiffly beaten with ½ cup of the sugar. Fill a baked or crumb pie shell, 9-inch size, and chill. Top, if liked, with sweetened whipped evaporated milk, just before serving. Sprinkle lightly with additional grated flakes of lemon peel.

Cereal Pie Shell
 2 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening
 ¾ cup finely crushed corn flakes
 1 tablespoon sugar
 1 tablespoon water
 Add butter to cereal, tossing lightly to mix. Dissolve sugar in water and sprinkle over cereal mixture, tossing lightly again. Press into bottom and sides of pie plate. Bake in moderate oven (375 deg. F.) 8 to 10 minutes.

Lemon Frozen Cream Sundaes
 Treat your family to a sundae dessert these warm evenings and see how surprised and delighted they will be. The recipe that follows is for a no-cream ice cream made with lemon juice and top milk. Corn syrup is used for part of the sweetening. For the sundae topping, use caramel syrup, corn syrup, maple syrup, or sweetened fruit—peaches, strawberries, bananas.

2 eggs
 ½ cup sugar
 ½ cup light corn syrup
 2 cups top milk
 ¼ cup lemon juice
 1 teaspoon grated lemon peel
 Beat eggs until lemon-colored. Add sugar gradually until mixture becomes a thick, custard-like consistency. Combine with remaining ingredients. Freeze in refrigerator tray at lowest temperature until stiff. When frozen, remove to a cold bowl and whip with an electric or hand beater until light and creamy. Return quickly to freezing tray. Finish freezing. This one stirring is all that is needed. Hold at middle control for serving. Makes 1 quart—serves 6 to 8.

RALLY WEEK

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 10, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Saturday, September 16.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

JACKSON'S POINT: Sun Aug 27 (Territorial Music Camp); Sun Sept 3 (Youth Fellowship Camp)

YORKVILLE: Toronto, Sat-Mon Sept 23-25 (Diamond Jubilee Meetings)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock

Toronto Temple: Mon Aug 28 (Territorial Music Camp Festival)
Jackson's Point: Tues Aug 29 (Youth Fellowship Camp)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham

Yorkville: Sun Aug 27
Parliament Street: Sun Sept 19

Brigadier A. Keith: Jackson's Point, Mon-Sun Aug 21-27; Toronto Temple, Mon 28; Jackson's Point, Tues-Mon Aug 29-Sept 11; London Citadel, Mon Sept 11

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY (R)

Incidents of Career or Impressions Wanted

IT is announced that Lieut.-Colonel Percy Dale, who has done much literary work in Australia, has undertaken to write a record of the life and service of Commissioner James Hay (R), a former Territorial Commander of the Canadian Territory.

A communication from the International Secretary, Commissioner Randolph Astbury, to hand invites comrades or friends who have recollections of special incidents or impressions connected with the veteran leader's command in Canada, to communicate with Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

The Chief Secretary Visits Wasaga Beach

ON Sunday, August 4, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, conducted the community service at Wasaga Beach, a large summer resort on Georgian Bay. The service has become an annual event and is known as "Salvation Army Sunday" by people of various denominations who worship in the Community Chapel.

The Colonel's message was based on the need of faith in the living God. Real Christianity, he said, has been proven and will prove to be sufficient for all needs at all times.

Supervisor Wm. Eadie and a group of soldier-musicians from Camp Borden gave appreciated service, and Major A. Dixon and Mr. Hunter, of Barrie, a member of the Chapel committee, took part, the latter thanking the Salvationists for their visit.

"INTO THE SUNSHINE"

(Continued from page 8)

immediately upon his arrival.

A few hours before his passing he said to his brother, Lieut.-Colonel Pennick, Divisional Commander for West London: "Whether I go from the operating theatre or from this room, all is well, because I am going out into the sunshine."

Prior to her marriage Mrs. Pennick was Lily Dean, daughter of the late Colonel John Dean; a sister is Brigadier Eva Dean, Assistant Field Secretary, Central U.S.A. Territory.

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Pennick were appointed to India in 1909 and also served for a while in China. Practically all their lives were spent in missionary service. In 1928 they visited various points in the United States on furlough.

The Commissioner was a poet and

"THINK ON US— PRAY FOR US"

Says French Salvation Army Officer
Interned in German Camp

A DJUTANT JEAN BORDAS, a French Corps Officer, interned in Germany, writes to comrades in Switzerland:

"My life as Chaplain has many privileges. I am the least to be pitied of all the prisoners. I would like you to think especially of those who, during the last forty months, have been working intensely in the mines, foundries and factories. They have only been kept from despair by the one thought: 'We shall return one day.' Sometimes a very heavy blow breaks that hope. Why does that man seem ten years older than a month ago? His wife has betrayed him. The man sitting in front of me is broken in spirit. His home is gone. This blow has finished him."

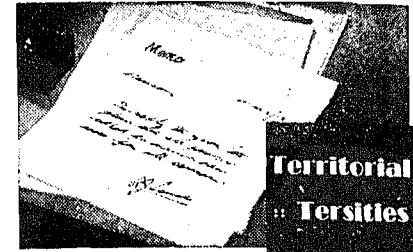
"And this young man, who always met me with a smile, this elite Christian, with a soul pure and character upright, who has been an overcomer in the midst of great temptation, why is he downcast? He says: 'It is finished! Seven years was too long for her. She is married to someone else . . .' Then I understand. His heart bleeds. But he is incapable of bitterness. In the quiet forest we pray to the Faithful Friend who cared for the prophets and apostles. He encourages us, and

we get up comforted because He prepares, with love, the future of His children.

"Think on us. Pray for us. I cannot too much ask you to visit the wives and mothers of prisoners. It is so good for them to speak about the absent, to read letters.

"But our life has more than pain and sorrow. Its joys look poor to the worldling, but for us they are precious, like a caress from the sun to a sick patient. Our hearts are softened by the letters which come from home. How lovely it is to see a child's writing on the latest photograph.

"We have also the comradeship of life in common, in a given space in a smoky hut; but the supreme joy, reserved to those who believe in the sovereignty of God, is to hear the Gospel and see its power in ourselves. To see, as in a dream, your wife, your child, bending their knees before the Throne of Grace and uniting in prayer with the absent, to be able to help a comrade or friend, stricken by bad news, to be able to laugh with the one or the other in order to drive away the gathering wrinkles and help lift the weight of the years . . ."



Colonel and Mrs. David McAmmond (R) are both in the Toronto General Hospital and far from well. Commandant Ella Jaynes (P) is receiving treatment at Grace Hospital, Toronto.

Mrs. Major D. Goulding, of Botwood, Nfld., has been bereaved of her father. *

Major Daisy Stevens, of the Industrial Department, Toronto, deeply appreciates the many messages of sympathy received since the promotion to Glory of her father, Brother Alfred Stevens, a faithful Soldier for many years of the Lisgar Street, Toronto, Corps. *

Captain Jean Cox, who with other women-Salvationists has been appointed to overseas Red Shield service, was warmly complimented recently by Magistrate R. J. Browne on her excellent work among needy women in the Toronto courts. He wished her Godspeed and an early return. *

Captain and Mrs. Ivan Jackson, Nanaimo, B.C., have welcomed a baby son (Glen Ivan) to their home. *

Sister Mrs. Ford, wife of Brother Geo. Ford, of the Printing Department, Territorial Headquarters, passed to her Reward on Saturday, August 4, following an operation in hospital. Mrs. Ford, a daughter of Mrs. Ensign Keith (P), had been associated for some time with Brock Avenue Corps, and latterly Dovercourt Citadel. *

An early-day War Cry artist, Mr. James E. Laughlin, recently passed on in Toronto. Many years ago he occupied a room on the third floor of Territorial Headquarters and was then entirely in The Army's employ. He was a devoted church worker and had a deep respect for The Army's activities.

AIDING THE "INVASION"

A THOUSAND soldiers recently invaded the Ontario town of Wiarton. Although the Town Fathers had thought of almost everything to make the call of the servicemen as complete an event as possible, they forgot about the soldiers' desire to write home.

A hurry-up request to Lieutenant Terry, the Corps Officer, however, did the trick. A suitable room was quickly arranged, and writing paper and envelopes were provided in abundance. Many of the men availed themselves of the facility, and the Red Shield motto, "Keep in touch with the folks at home," was further emphasized.

PUBLICITY AWARDS ANNOUNCED

THE Public Relations Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Chas. Tuttle, reports that the results of the competition for the best Corps Publicity, from May, 1944, arranged by his Department, are as follows:

1st PRIZE: (Class 1—Corps in large cities) Adjutant S. J. Jackson, Edmonton Citadel.

1st PRIZE: (Class II—Corps, medium cities) Major J. R. Matthews, Orillia, Ontario (now of Halifax I).

The excellent efforts of these comrades, says Lieut.-Colonel Tuttle, have been suitably rewarded and they are to be congratulated on this fine medium of preaching the Gospel by the daily newspapers.

FORMER CANADIAN OFFICER

Bandmaster W. Creighton Promoted to Glory from California

WORD has been received that Bandmaster Wilfred Creighton, well-known to Salvationists in Eastern and Western Canada, was promoted to Glory from San Francisco on Saturday, August 5. A former Canadian-born Officer, Bandmaster Creighton had given outstanding service in London, Ont., Winnipeg, Calgary and latterly as leader of the Oakland Band.

Surviving the Bandmaster are his wife, formerly Ensign Lottie Lowry, and two daughters, Adjutant Muriel Creighton, Editor of the Western U.S. Territory Young Soldier, and Mrs. Della Rees. Relations in Toronto include Bandsman W. Creighton, of East Toronto Corps.

It will be recalled that a brother of the promoted warrior was a victim of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster.

Salvation Army song-writer of note. Among his compositions are "Lift up The Army Banner," "Lay up Treasure in Heaven," "We are Witnesses for Jesus," and the chorus, "Beautiful Pearl of Holiness."

CAMPING DELIGHTS

Final Group of Underprivileged Children Leave For Jackson's Point

THE Council Chamber of the Toronto Temple was a scene of happy confusion when, on Tuesday morning, August 8, one hundred and twenty-eight girls from Toronto's underprivileged families were examined by a doctor and conducted to the several giant buses waiting to take them to The Salvation Army's Camp at Jackson's Point, on Lake Simcoe.

Excited and Hungry

This, the final group to enjoy the facilities of the camp, brought the summer's total up to five hundred and seventy. Accompanying the little girls were Lieutenants B. Rowe and B. Payton, while a full Camp staff, headed by Adjutant and Mrs. W. Ross, waited to minister to the needs of their young guests as they arrived, excited and hungry.

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. Baugh) conducted the funeral service at Camberwell Hall, London, and a memorial service was held at Regent Hall with Commissioner George Langdon (R) leading.

Young People's Page

A SECTION FOR TEEN AGE READERS

Behold the



UNDER the headline, "Waar Is Het Lam Gods?" a Flemish newspaper, published in London, quotes a Belgian "underground" report to the effect that one of the world's greatest religious pictures has been carried off from the place of safety in which it was deposited in May, 1940.

This masterpiece is known as "The Adoration of the Lamb" — or in Flemish, simply, "Het Lam Gods."

Words are a totally inadequate medium for the description of this "Adoration." The centrepiece depicts a green field, in the middle of which, on a dais, stands a lamb. Priests, kings, merchants, and commoners all appear in various attitudes of adoration as they look toward the lamb. Adam and Eve, the Patriarchs, and John the Baptist are portrayed on separate side panels, while overhead God the Father and the angels look down from the celestial battlements.

The craftsmanship is superb. After the passage of 500 years the figures seem to stand out as though they were flesh and blood. Every daisy on the green field is perfect. The very chins of the Patriarchs bristle with unshaven stubble! Hubrecht and Jan Van Eyck gave this poem in color to the world. Hubrecht com-

menced it in 1420, and after his death, six years later, Jan completed it in 1432.

The picture has suffered many vicissitudes. Amid the turmoil of the Napoleonic wars the central panel was carried away to the Louvre in Paris, returning again to Ghent after the fall of the emperor. Adam and Eve were judged immoral by

By

MICHAEL LEMAIGRE

certain authorities, and for a time were housed in a museum. Certain other panels were sold, changing hands several times before they eventually arrived in Berlin; from there, a clause in the Treaty of Versailles restored them to Belgium.

One night in 1934 a thief broke into the church and stole two panels, "John the Baptist," and "The Patriarchs." From his secret lair the thief began to negotiate with the authorities. "John the Baptist" was traced to the cloakroom of a railway station, but for the return of "The Patriarchs" 1,000,000 francs was demanded.

Some months later, while negotiations via the public press were still in progress, a man, who was about to address a public meeting, was suddenly taken ill. A priest was summoned, but before he could arrive

Lamb!

the dying man gasped out: "I know where the panel of 'The Patriarchs' is. It will be found . . ." — but at that very moment he was taken with a seizure and died on the instant. The panel has not yet been discovered.

Now it would appear that the "Adoration" has gone from the place of safety in France to which it was removed in May, 1940. Lovers of art all over the world will reecho the cry: "Where is the Lamb of God?" The "Adoration" is, of course, an apocalyptic presentation of the Lamb of God. We are more familiar with the scene that was enacted by the side of the Jordan 1,400 years before Jan and Hubrecht gave of their genius to the world. . . . the next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him and saith, Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

Inspiring Theme

Christian literature and hymnology abound with allusions to that scene, and the great statement made by the Baptist has been the theme of a thousand sermons. It inspired John Newton to write:

*Happy if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all and cry in
death,
"Behold, behold, the Lamb!"*

It is possible that the "Adoration" will be traced, and that eventually it will be restored to the old church that housed it for so many centuries. Supposing, however, that the wrack and ruin of the war carry it away into oblivion, what then? Alas! it is but a picture, and men's memories are but short-lived. In a few brief years the "Adoration" would pass out of general knowledge, to be preserved only on the post cards of tourist agencies. But what of the Lamb of God? Nineteen centuries have passed since John's words rang out. What do we find? The Lamb is no mere memory. He is a Living Reality. Men and devils have conspired to thwart the Divine purpose, but whenever sin-stricken men have turned to the Lamb they have found Salvation.

As we face up to the manifold problems of a post-war world, reeling under the blows of material and moral destruction, happy shall we be if, when men cry out: "Where is the Lamb of God?" we are able to reply: "Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world!" May we remember, too, that the Lamb once slain, who liveth again, is the strong Son of God, of whom Isaac Watts sang:

*Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest!*

British War Cry.

THE UPRIGHT MAN

TO this nobler purpose the man of understanding will devote the energies of his life . . . he will honor studies which impress these qualities on his soul and will disregard others . . . He will regulate his bodily habit and training . . . not that he may be fair or strong or well unless he is likely thereby to gain temperance, but he will always desire so to temper the body as to preserve the harmony of the soul. And in the acquisition of wealth there is a principle of order and harmony which he will also observe: he will not allow himself to be dazzled by the foolish applause of the world and amass wealth to his own infinite harm. He will look at the city

LIMESTONE CITY VOCALISTS



Kingston's Young People's Singing Company lines up for the snapshooter during a visit to the neighboring Corps of Gananoque, Ont. In the picture are Major J. Smith, Captain S. Tuck, and Leader Gladys Woodcock

of his soul and watch that no disorder occur in it either from superfluity or from want of means; and upon this principle . . . he will regulate his property and gain or spend . . . He will be a ruler in the city of which we are the founders and

which exists in idea only . . . In heaven there is laid up a pattern of it, which he who desires may behold, and beholding may set his own house in order.

For the Youth Group Outing

KEEP 'EM ROLLING

HERE'S a variation of the wheelbarrow race that can be used by teams of the same number of players.

One fellow on each team is chosen as "worker." Number One gets down on his hands, and the worker picks up his feet and walks him on his hands to the other end of the room and back. Here Number Two gets down on all fours, and the worker "wheels" him up and back. And so on until all team members have been wheelbarrows. The side that gets finished first wins.

MY FAVORITE QUOTATION
JUST to be thankful for all things—
Yes, this is my Father's sweet will,
Knowing that all work together,
God's purpose in me to fulfil.

—Selected by Janet MacMaster,
Toronto.

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Six Days of Fellowship, Restful Recreation, Soul Refreshment and Stimulating Scripture Study.

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Crystallized Comments by Youthful Salvationists

What They Say..

ABOUT NEEDS

By Corps Cadet Beulah Mulcahy,
Montreal Citadel

TO-DAY'S youth needs, first of all, a firm foundation on which to build the future. What firmer foundation than Christ our Lord? Even people who never go to church know that.

To-day's youth needs food for his ambitions. There is nothing wrong in wanting to be somebody, to do something great with our lives. What finer act than to give our all to Jesus and to be "great" in His service?

The youth of today, in this world of conflict, needs the assurance of peace in the heart. Jesus said so simply on the Sea of Galilee, "Peace be still!" and the winds and the waves were stilled. He can come into our hearts just as simply and bring His lasting peace.

Young people of to-day desire "the joy of living." Many try to find their joy in such entertainment as dancing, and night-clubbing. We, in The Salvation Army, have proved that there is joy without these things. In one of the Psalms we read, "Let us make a joyful noise unto the Lord with psalms, and let us come before His presence with thanksgiving." That is what the true child of God delights to do!

HOPE

ONE star, one string, and all the rest
Darkness and everlasting space,
Save that she shelters in her breast
The travail of the race.

Borne through the cold and soundless deep,
With ruin riding down the air,
She bows, too heavenly to weep,
Too human to despair.

And ever on her lonely string,
Expects the music from above
Some faint confirming whispering
Of fatherhood and love.
One star, one string, and through the drift
Of eons sad with human cries
She waits the hand of God to lift
The bandage from her eyes.

Harold Begbie on the famous picture of Hope by G. F. Watts.

CORPS COMMUNIQUES

IN THE PRAIRIE GATEWAY CITY

Brigadier and Mrs. T. Mundy conducted the Sunday meetings at Winnipeg Citadel (Major and Mrs. F. Morrison).

The depletions in various sections of the Corps, owing to vacations, were offset to a great extent by an influx of visitors at all the meetings. Major Mercer (R) expressed his great delight at the privilege of visiting the Citadel after a lapse of thirty-eight years. The last event in which he participated in the Citadel was his own wedding.

Pilot Officer Jim Rushton, R.A.F., a former Bandsman at Wolverhampton, Eng-

land, assisted in the cornet section of the Band.

Bandsman and Mrs. Jack Muir, with their family, have transferred to Vancouver. Bandsman Muir, besides being a valued member of the alto section, was Band Librarian. He also held other positions. (Continued foot column 5)

DIVISIONAL VISIT

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ursaki, Divisional leaders, spent a recent week-end at Digby, N.S. Much blessing and inspiration was brought by their messages, and at night one young man sought Salvation.

Adjutant K. Graham, recently appointed to War Services, was welcomed.

FROM THE OLD LAND

Recent week-end meetings at London IV, Ont. (Captain J. Schwab) were conducted by Candidate Fred Moretti from England (East London Division), now serving with the R.A.F. at the London Air Port. A sizable congregation was greatly blessed by the inspiring songs and testimonies led by Corps Cadet E. Whitfield. Other young people also took a prominent part in the various meetings.

IN THE GLORY LAND

BROTHER WM. GIBSON

Peterboro, Ont.

Peterboro, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Wood). Brother William Gibson was recently promoted to Glory from Christie Street Hospital, Toronto, following a period of failing health. Our brother, who was a Bandsman in his younger days, was unable to serve as actively in later years owing to the effects of service in the last war. In visiting the sick and shut-ins, however, he brought much blessing and died with a confident testimony.

The funeral service, conducted in Peterboro by Major J. Wood was largely attended. Mrs. Major Wood offered prayer. Sister Mrs. M. Shadgett sang "My Jesus, I Love Thee," ac-

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BARKER, Robert — Formerly Bandmaster with The Salvation Army in Toronto. Now aged about 62. Builder or carpenter by trade. Letter from Australia awaiting his response. M5379

MERRITT, George Arthur—Single; aged about 50; brown hair; fair complexion. Born in London, England. Last heard of 24 years ago. Former merchant seaman. Brother anxious to contact. M5567

WILKINSON, Robert Jeffers—Born in 1879, July 21, at Belleville, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. or 8 ins.; brown eyes and hair. Was formerly employed with C.N.R. and C.P.R. as switchman. Information concerning this man wanted in connection with estate. M5549

STEFFLER, Mrs. Annie and Miss Hilda—Formerly of Roblin, Man., and believed to have been connected with The Salvation Army at one time. Believed to have gone to Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Wanted with regard to inheritance. W229

LEIER, Elsie — Home town given as Cambridge, Canada. Formerly employed at Western Steel Works in St. Boniface, and in March, 1943, was in Winnipeg. Friend wishes to contact W2863

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by

J. R. MILLER, D.D.

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DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Prayer at Pentecost
Tues., August 22....Acts 1:1-8
Wed., August 23....Acts 1:9-14
Thurs., August 24....Acts 2:1-7
Fri., August 25....Acts 2:8-14
Sat., August 26....Acts 2:15-21
Sun., August 27....Acts 2:25-35
Mon., August 28....Acts 2:37-47

PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work in Africa
Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Accompanied by Adjutant Kenneth Graham and a message of comfort was given by the Corps Officer.

(Continued from col. 2)
Mrs. Muir was a Songster and Company Guard.

Bandsman "Bill" Dickens who, for forty-two years, has been an active Bandsman, was placed on the reserve list at an impressive ceremony conducted by Brigadier Mundy. Bandsman Dickens commenced his playing days in the famous Chalk Farm Band.

... The Man Who Led William Booth To Christ

(Continued from page 3) ...

Destiny or providence decided that they should meet again. It was in 1883 in the little community of New Brunswick, N.J.

The Founder was making his cross-country tour of America, preaching as fiery a Gospel as the mentor in his youth ever preached.

A Staff Officer of The Salvation Army, then a member of the General's party, now promoted to Glory, has described the scene:

"The meeting was held in the theatre. It was crowded to the doors and the meeting was just about to commence, when in that period of silence prior to the opening remarks, a stooped figure, clad in a black cloak, hobbled down the aisle leaning heavily on a cane. All eyes were fixed on him. His hair was snow-white and his face showed the effect of the passing of time.

"An Officer leaned over the shoulder of the General and whispered, 'General, that is Dr. James Caughey.' The message galvanized the General into action. Leaving his seat on the platform, he climbed over the orchestra pit and swiftly made his way up the aisle to meet the old man.

"Dr. Caughey!" exclaimed the General. "William!" said the old man, and they embraced each other and kissed each other on the cheek. Later the General led the old man to a seat on the platform."

In his address that afternoon, according to the eyewitness, William Booth paid high tribute to the man who placed his feet upon the path which had made him successful as a soul-winner. They never met again on earth.

UPON his return to America, following his triumphant six years in England, Rev. Caughey married and retired from the ministry in 1886.

He acquired a home in New Brunswick and was associated with the Pitman Methodist Episcopal Church as pastor emeritus until his death on January 30, 1891, at the age of eighty-one years.

He was buried in Elmwood Cemetery in that city. Each year a short memorial service is held at the graveside by the comrades of the New Brunswick Salvation Army Corps.

Written upon the monument which stands above his last resting-place are fitting verses for such a soul-winner:

"He that winneth souls is wise and he that turneth many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever."

"The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Another memorial to Rev. Caughey may be found in the Methodist Episcopal Church at Burlington, Vt., where, during his ministry, the first church was erected.

In the parlors of the modern church to-day, which stands on the site of the original church built by Caughey in 1834, there is a photograph of Rev. Caughey and also of the Founder, William Booth, with a short description of Caughey's most famous convert. Yearly The Salvation Army is invited to hold a service in this fine church.

From the research among the writings of

Rev. M. Caughey, it would appear he was the "different" preacher of his day.

While he swept across the midlands with the plain message of Salvation, his brother preachers were expending time and energy emphasizing doctrinal points, filling their churches with the landed gentry.

Caughey brought the evangel of the Gospel to the workingman. William Booth went a step further. He filled his tents with the rabble of the East End of London and sang Salvation's story to the poor and downtrodden.

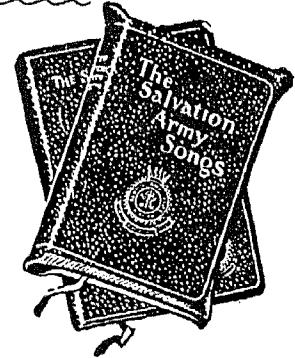
Caughey added thousands to the church, while Booth, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, built an Army of Salvation the world around.

Nature formed Caughey above the mediocrity of men, but she did not endow him with the highest gifts of genius.

The church has had many ministers of larger powers, more highly cultivated, better read, and of higher intellectual rank, but whose success in God's work will not bear comparison with that of Mr. Caughey.

Yet such was the man who touched the life of a fifteen-year-old lad of Nottingham, who from his torch lit the light of the most noble of all purposes, "The World For Christ."

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform!" One life from another continent for the short space of six years—yet it set afame the heart of one man who brought about the greatest religious and social change in England's Nineteenth Century of history.

FOR
OURMUSICAL
FRATERNITY

THE FOUNDER'S FAVORITE TUNES

By THE LATE LIEUT.-COLONEL SLATER, O.F.



(Upper) An early-day group of Canadian Salvation musicians, including the late Commissioner John McMillan (left rear) and Commissioner B. Friedlich (R.). (centre). Now in the U.S.A. are Lieut.-Colonel G. Wood, R. (second from left, standing), and former New York Staff Bandmaster Bob Griffiths, brother of the late Lieut.-Commissioner R. Griffiths (front, cornet)

(Right) West Toronto's Young People's Singing Company, with Major and Mrs. C. Godden and Leader Mrs. Rowland

Of equal power, perhaps, but in another way, was "My Jesus, I love Thee," and where are the words to do justice to the wonders wrought by his own song to the same tune, "O boundless Salvation, deep ocean of love." An imperishable addition made by him to Salvation Army song treasures must we not all own it to be?

A fit companion for this song is, "Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb, that was slain," to the tune, "Cleansing for me" ("Long, long ago"), a song used again and again to open his Sunday morning meetings and of which he never got weary, for he found the words provocative of thought so as to give matter for many fine little talks in giving out the verses.

He was passionately fond of Charles Wesley's, "Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine"; and "Jesus, Lover of my soul"; and he had a personal affection for Wesley's, "Come, O Thou Traveller unknown," but did not keep as steadily to the same tunes for these songs as for those already mentioned.

It would be easy to increase the list of the Founder's favorites, but all who have personal memories of his leadership of public singing will, no doubt, agree that the foregoing must be counted among those standing in the front rank of his favor and love as well as frequent use.

How tenderly, how carefully, how deeply appreciative of their spiritual value the Founder treated these tunes and their associated words!



We have known him frequently to check an overblowing cornet or trombone player in the Band accompanying the singing because of too strong or too assertive a tone which he felt was doing injury to the tune. At times he would in a very decided manner change the tempo to get one note in agreement with his judgment of what was fitting for both tune and song. He had a strong sense of rhythm; he liked steady, even time, and found a very definite place in his meetings for the bass drum which his experience demonstrated could do much to regulate the speed engaged in the singing, no matter how great the crowd.

Never would he allow a Band to produce such an overwhelming instrumental effect as would detract from the power and effectiveness of voices united in song. He was such a lover of public singing that all other forms of music were of very limited value in his judgment. To aid, to assist with restraint, that was at any rate the main use of a

band from his standpoint. Public singing was the form of music he loved the most, and thought of the greatest value to The Army.

Words of Great Importance

To the Founder the words were of greater importance than the tunes. Tunes were just for the purpose of singing the words so as to give them the greatest power in reaching the hearts, the minds, and the souls of men. In all cases his love of certain tunes arose mainly from their proved capacity to bring about those results.

He liked a full, steady fervid body of vocal tone, and was not favorable to tunes that broke off into sections, as for bass or treble passages, such as, for instance, we have in "Praise." It is a fine tune of its kind, but does not give the opportunities for the kind of singing which he valued most.

Again, the melody takes the range of a thirteenth and his experience helped him to discover that that is too large for an average audience to sing well. So on this matter we can see the soundness of his judgment in the fact that "Rockingham," "Stella," and "Blessed Lord in Thee is refuge," have just an octave range; a range of a ninth will be found in "Reuben," "Euph-

HE Founder's favorite tunes? Yes, there are certain tunes which were his favorites. All who came into contact with the musical side of his meetings could not but see this fact in the frequency of his choice of them, and the hearty and fervent way in which he himself joined in the singing of them.

The tunes in themselves had charm for him, and he saw points of value in them for the work for which he employed them. By association also with so much of his public success the tunes became endeared to him. But they had stronger claims still upon his regard because of the songs with which they were connected so far as his own practice was concerned.

"Euphony" was a musical gem in his estimation. How memory brings up the glow of soul with which he sang it, repeating the second half as a refrain many times over to such lines as:

*On this my steadfast soul
relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies."*

or:
"Mercy's full power I then shall
prove,
Loved with an everlasting
love."

from the grand old song: "Now I have found the Ground wherein."

Another tune he put in the front rank was "Stella," after joining it to "Give me the faith that can remove," or "Would Jesus have the sinner die."

Again, he would repeat the second half as a refrain, for he was not bound by the printed form either of a tune or a song, but took the liberty as a leader of Army singing to single out lines of songs for repetition and to tack on choruses likely in his judgment to serve his immediate purpose.

Soul-Lifting Melody

"Ye banks and braes" followed close on the foregoing tunes, and was not one of his triumphs in leading public singing the use of this fine tune—"All things are possible to Him," when his own soul rose up on the melody as a giant to do exploits for God?

Other tunes he loved were "Boston," "Rockingham," associated in unbreakable bonds with "When I survey the wondrous Cross," "Reuben," "Majesty," and is it not known throughout the world that "Grimsby," with the lines, "His Blood can make the vilest clean," as a refrain, stands as one of his best-loved tunes, with which have to be recorded some of his greatest soul-saving battles?

GRACE BEFORE FOOD

(May be sung to many Long Metre tunes)

B E present at our table,
Lord,
Be here and everywhere
adored.
These mercies bless and grant
that we
May strengthened in Thy ser-
vice be.

ony," "Ye banks and braes," "Grimsby," and "Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb that was slain." Many lively and quickly moving melodies he rejected, choosing for the singing of masses of people those of a moderate to slow tempo in four-four time. By this practice he has given us ground for wise and effective work as to the use of our priceless melodic treasures for public singing, and Officers, Bandmasters, Songster Leaders; yes, all will do well to study The Army Founder's practice and principles.

WHICH ARE YOU?

M OST people simply exist completing their tale of work—not a grain over; doing their measured mile—not an inch beyond; thinking along the beaten track—never tempted to excursions. Here and there you come across a person in whom life is exuberant and overflowing, a force which cannot be tamed or quenched." — Ian McLaren.

On The Air

TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any change in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate.

Coast-to-coast broadcast, originating in Toronto, on Sunday, August 20, from 2.30 to 3.00 p.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCH (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KINGSTON, Ont.—(960 kilos.) Each Sunday from 6.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN-NORANDA—CKRN—CKVOC-CHAD (1245 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. Each Sunday from 3.30 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (P.T.), a program by the Mount Pleasant Corps broadcast from the Citadel.

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilos.) Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m., "Salvation Melodies."



I THINK WHEN I READ

No. 844 in The Salvation Army Song Book

I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.

THIS highly-valued children's hymn was written by a talented daughter of a well-to-do gentleman then living in London, England. Her name was Jemima Thompson, and she was a regular anonymous contributor to The Juvenile Magazine at the early age of thirteen!

She is best remembered as Jemima Luke, she having married the

(Continued in column 4)

Redeeming Grace

p Andante.

1. Re - deem - ing grace my life has claim'd, That it from hence may be, For ev - er God's, by sin un-stain'd, In glo - rious li - ber - ty What charms of earth can e'er The glo - rious li - ber - ty Of Him who laid His glo - ry by And came for me to die?

Chorus. Allegro moderato

Oh, what a Re - deem - er is Je - sus my Sa - viour! For - giv - ing my sins, . . . And bear - ing all my woe. . . . Pro - claim - ing my li - ber - ty, And wash - ing me white as snow.

Redeeming grace! my life is given,
For such a prize as this;
The power of love my heart has
riven,
And filled with fadeless bliss.
What joys of time can hope,
Though decked with blossoms fair,
Within my heart the favor claimed,
By God-given joys to share?

Redeeming grace! my all is laid
Before the Cross of Him,
Whose life and death a means were
made,
My wayward heart to win.
Oh, let my ev'ry act,
Breathe, Lord, a praise to Thee;
And let my life be lived to show
How captives may be free.—H.H.B.

Songs that Cheer
« and Bless »

"Make sweet melody,
Sing many songs."

Isaiah 23:16.

A FAVORITE OF THE FOUNDER'S

THERE IS A BETTER WORLD

(No. 761 in The Salvation Army Song Book. May also be sung to the tune "Zealley")

THERE is a better world, they say,
Oh, so bright!
Where sin and woe are done away,
Oh, so bright!
And music fills the balmy air,
And angels with bright wings are there,
And harps of gold and mansions fair,
Oh, so bright!

No clouds e'er pass along that sky,
Happy land!
No tear-drops glisten in the eye,
Happy land!
They drink the gushing streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place,
Happy land!

And wicked things and beasts of prey
Come not there!
And ruthless death and fierce decay
Come not there!
There all are holy, all are good,
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' Blood.
And guilty sinners unrenewed
Come not there!

And though we're sinners every one,
Jesus died!
And though our crown of peace is gone,
Jesus died!
We may be washed from every stain,
We may be crowned with bliss again,
And in that land of Glory reign,
Jesus died!

(Continued from column 1)

Rev. Samuel Luke, a Congregational minister, in 1843, being then in her thirtieth year. Her whole life was spent in the service of God.

Regarding the origin of this hymn, she wrote: "I went in the year 1841 to the Normal Infant School in London to obtain some knowledge of the system. Mary Moffat, afterwards Mrs. (Rev. Dr. David) Livingstone, was there at the same time, and Sarah Roby, whom Mr. and Mrs. Moffat had rescued in infancy when buried alive, and had brought up with their own children.

"Among the marching pieces at the School was a Greek air, the pathos of which took my fancy, and I searched Watts and Jane Taylor and several hymn-books for words to suit the measure, but in vain. Having been recalled home, I went one day on some missionary business to the little town of Wellington, five miles from Taunton, in a stage coach.

"On the back of an old envelope I wrote in pencil the first two verses, now so well known, in order to teach the tune to the village school supported by my stepmother, which it was my province to visit. The third verse was added afterwards."

Jemima Luke was for many years editor of the "Missionary Repository" which enjoyed a very wide circulation, and also contributed to other magazines many articles for young people. The words, and also the tune—to which the name "Salamis"—glorious in Greek history—was given, appeared the same year in which the hymn was written in the Sunday School Teacher's Magazine, under the title of "The Child's Desire," from whence it soon made its way into the hymnals.

Mrs. Luke died in 1906 at the advanced age of ninety-three years.